SAMPLER
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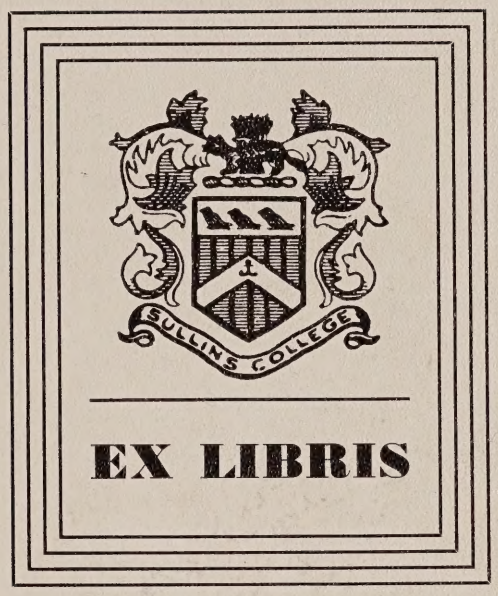

JANE CHEAIRS

Editor-in-Chief

DOROTHY PARDUE

Business Manager

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The SAMPLER

Published by

THE CLASS OF 1935

●

SULLINS COLLEGE

Virginia Park

BRISTOL, VIRGINIA

IF WE HAVE CAPTURED THE SPIRIT OF THESE YEARS OF PLEASANT ASSOCIATIONS; IF WE HAVE PORTRAYED ACCURATELY THE EVENTS OF OUR SCHOOL LIFE; IF WE HAVE PRESERVED THE TRADITIONS OF OUR ALMA MATER; AND IF WE HAVE INTERPRETED THE HOPES AND IDEALS OF OUR CLASSMATES—THEN OUR BOOK HAS FULFILLED ITS PURPOSE.

Foreword

THE COLLEGE

CLASSES

COLLEGE LIFE

FEATURES

●

Order of Books

Dedication

To

Miss Bess Ava Guthrie

BECAUSE SHE HAS A DEEP AND SYMPATHETIC INTEREST IN US;

BECAUSE SHE COMBINES TACT WITH PERFECT SINCERITY;

BECAUSE SHE POSSESSES BOTH UNDERSTANDING AND TOLERANCE;

BECAUSE SHE STIMULATES AND ENCOURAGES US IN INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT,

WE, THE SENIORS, GRATEFULLY DEDICATE THIS, THE 1935 SAMPLER.

Miss Bess Ava Guthrie

Alma Mater

On the hill stands Sullins College
'Neath fair skies of blue,
May she ever stand so proudly,
Glorious to view.

Through her halls the echoes linger
Of our college days,
Comradeship and love and courage,
Loyalty and praise.

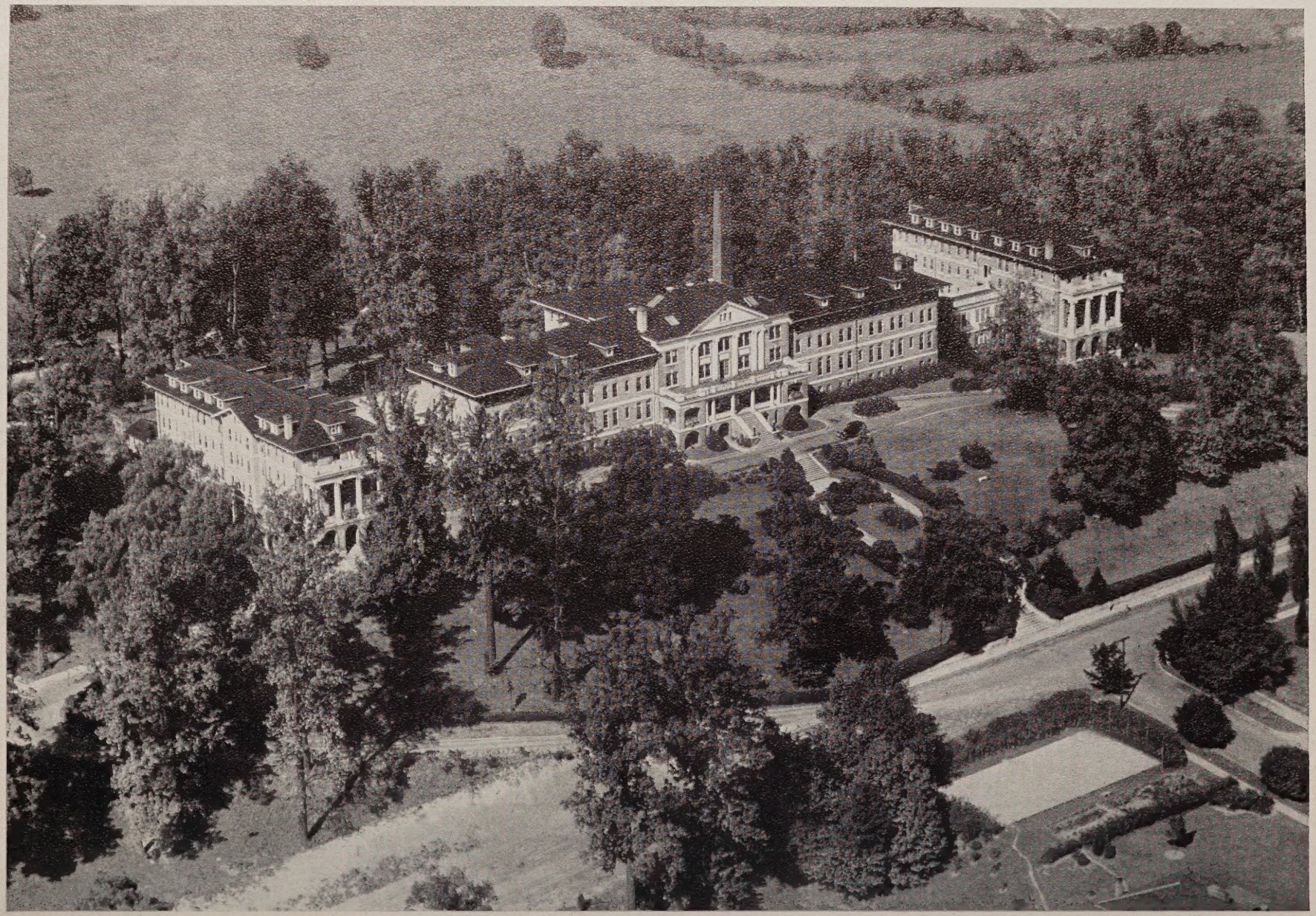
Dearest Sullins in her glory,
Ever be our pride,
And her name we'll ever cherish,
Spread it far and wide.

Lift the chorus, speed it onward
Over hill and dale;
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Hail to thee, all hail!

The College

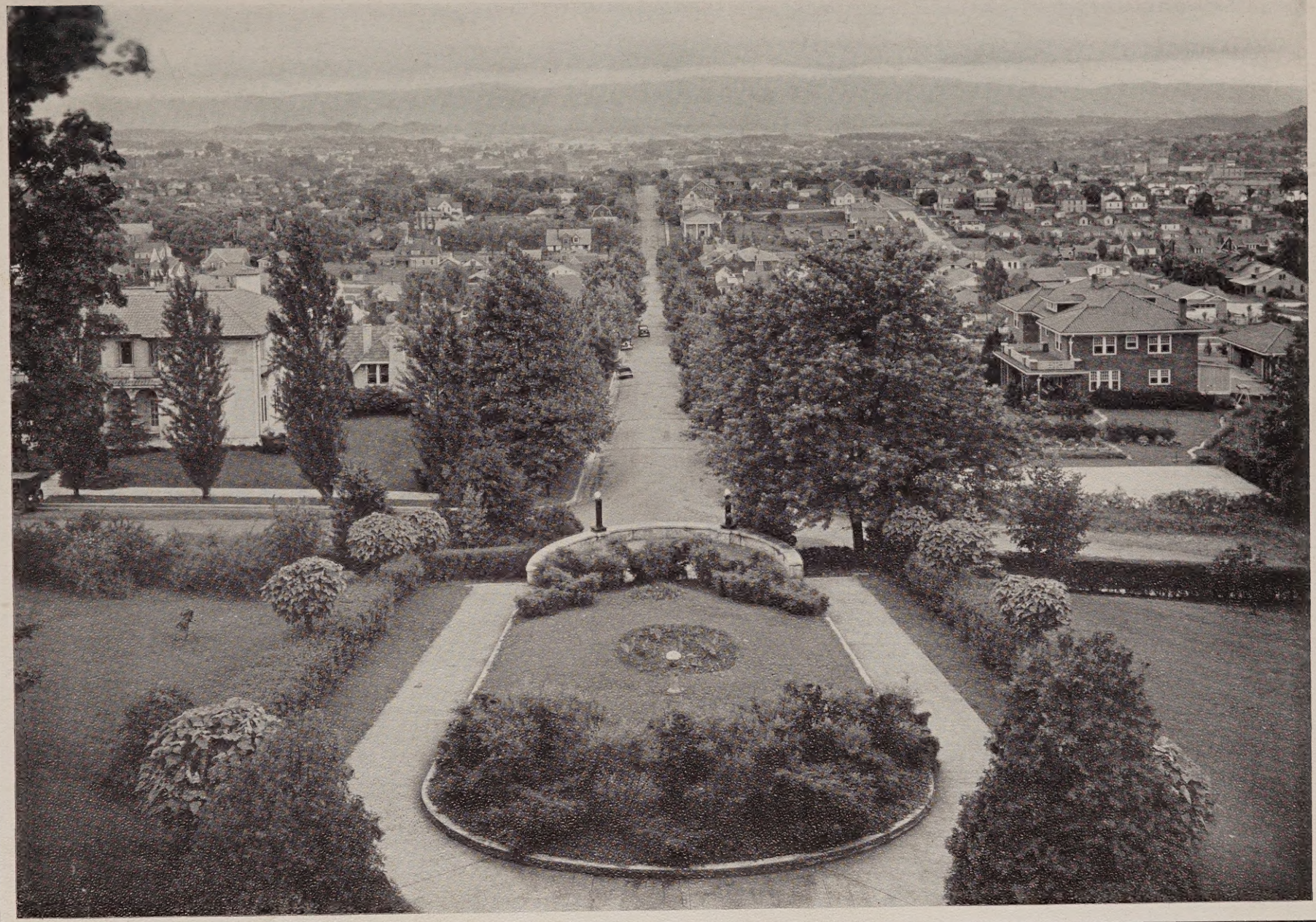
EAST DRIVE

"A pillared shade,
High overarch'd, and echoing walks between."



AIR VIEW OF THE COLLEGE

"A hillside, where I will point you out the right path of a virtuous and noble education."



BRISTOL FROM THE COLLEGE

"Where rose the mountains,
There to him were friends."

THE SUNKEN POOL

"The green mantle of the standing pool."

THE COLLEGE

"Beholding the bright countenance of truth in the quiet and still air of delightful studies."

CAMPUS PATHS

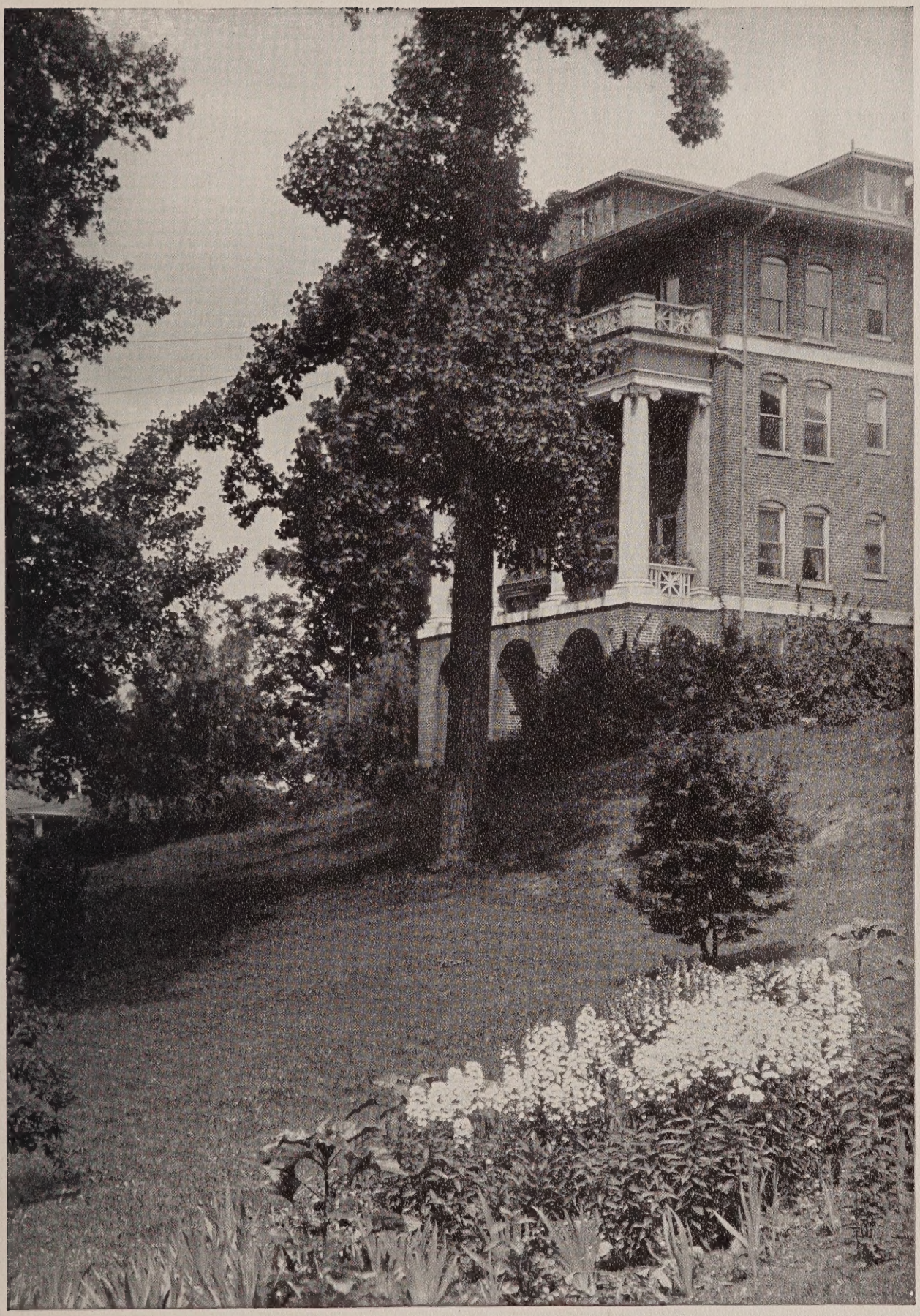
"And there were gardens bright, enfolding sunny spots of greenery."

SENIOR WING

"Infinite delight in a little room."

ENTRANCE TO FORMAL GARDEN

"No dainty flower or herb that grows on ground,
But there it might be found to bloom out fair."



HIGH SCHOOL WING

"When proud-pied April, dressed in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of Youth in everything."

THE IRIS WALK

"The bend of stirring branches, and the bud
Which brings the swiftest thought of beauty."

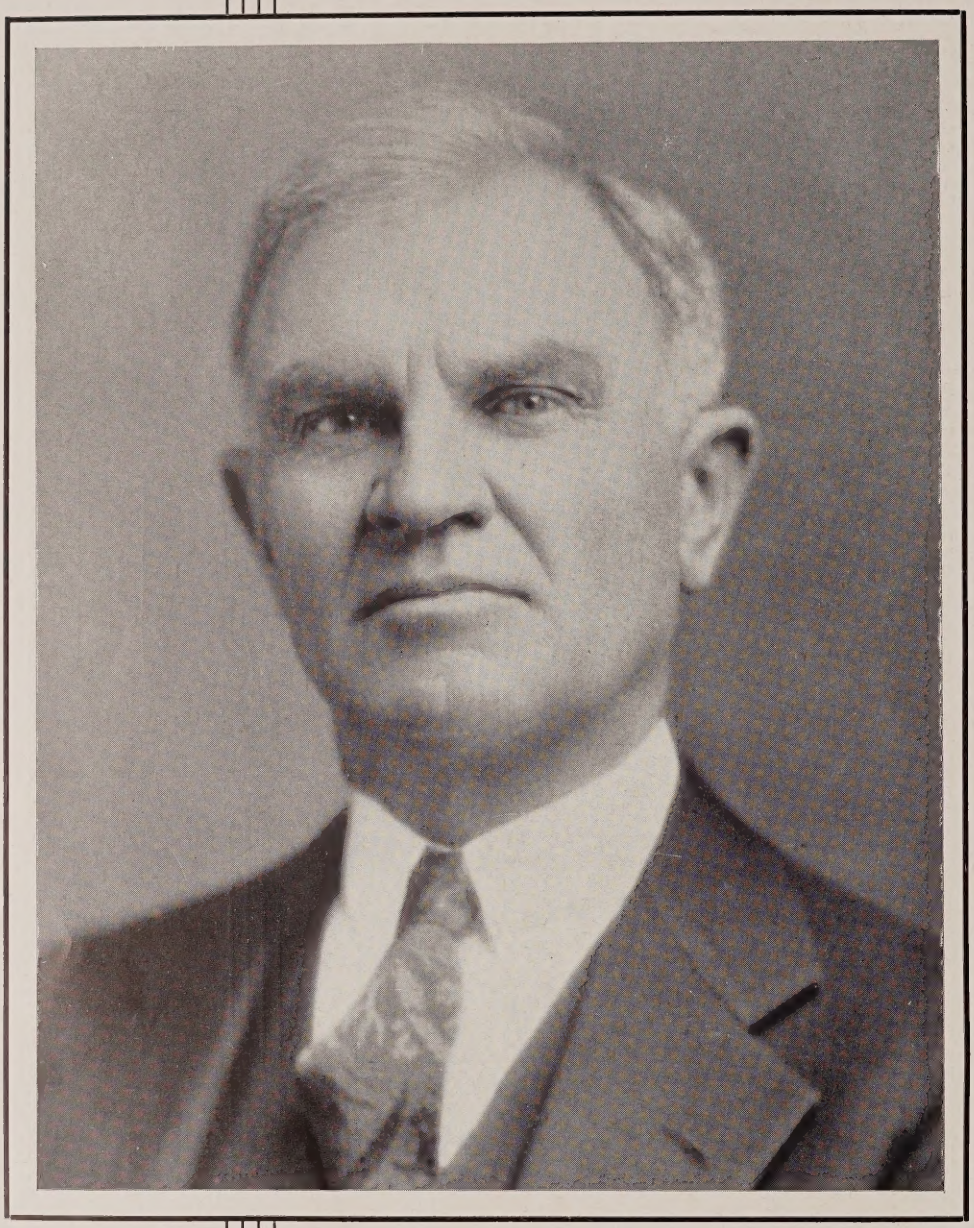
OUR PRESIDENT'S HOME

"Welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing."

THE "Y" HUT

"Flowers of every hue, and without thorn the rose."

The Faculty



W Emerton

Amelia Bardwell Martin

DR. WILLIAM E. MARTIN

President

A. M., Birmingham Southern; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University.

MRS. WILLIAM E. MARTIN

Dean of Girls *English*

A. B., Vanderbilt University; European study.

DANIEL L. METTS

Dean *English*

B. Ph. and A. M., Emory University; Graduate study, University of North Carolina.

EDITH S. BLACKWELL

Spanish, Bible, Art History

A. B., Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Graduate study in Rome, Pompeii, and Greece, under American Academy of Classical Studies.

BESS AVA GUTHRIE

Psychology, Education, Sociology

A. B., Guilford College; A. M., Haverford College; Graduate study, University of North Carolina and Columbia University.

RUTH V. MILBRANDT

English and Journalism

A. B., University of Wisconsin; A. M., Columbia University; European study.

IMOGEN CLAIBORNE

Science and Mathematics

A. B., Randolph-Macon Woman's College; A. M., Duke University; Student, University of Virginia.

MRS. CLIFFORD C. LOOMIS

Science

B. S., New York State College; Graduate study, New York State College and Smith College.

EMMA L. MOON

French and Spanish

A. B., Miami University; A. M., University of Michigan; two and one-half years additional graduate study at University of Michigan; one year at Sorbonne, Paris.

AMANDA HARRIS MILLER

History

A. B., University of Arkansas; A. M., George Peabody College; Postgraduate study, Vanderbilt University.

MRS. D. L. METTS

Latin, Ancient History, Mathematics

B. S., University of Alabama; Graduate study, University of Chicago; European study.

SARA ELIZABETH CLARKE

History, Latin, English

A. B. and A. M., Duke University; Graduate study, University of North Carolina.

MARGARET JOHNSON

Secretarial and Commercial Courses

A. B., DePauw University; Gregg College; Bryant and Stratton College.

NELL EAST COLE

Secretarial and Commercial Courses

A. B., Hendrix College, Conway, Arkansas; Commercial Degree, Draughton's Business College, Little Rock, Arkansas.

MRS. MAUDE WILLARD CHURCH

Home Economics

A. B., University of Illinois; Graduate study, North Carolina College for Women and Florida State College for Women.

MRS. ELIZABETH BASKERVILL WALL

Librarian

Student, Vanderbilt University and University of Missouri.

MRS. H. H. MARTIN

Expression and Dramatic Art

Graduate, Fredericksburg College; Graduate, Curry School of Expression; Teachers' Diploma Posse.

ISABELLE GEMMELL

Assistant in Piano

Graduate, Sullins College.

CLIFFORD C. LOOMIS

Director of School of Music
Piano, Organ, Harmony, Theory

B. M., Colleague, American Guild of Organists; Graduate, New England Conservatory; Pupil of Wallace Goodrich and Herbert Ringwall.

CARRIE MAE BEMIS

Piano and Music History

Diploma, Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; B. M., American Conservatory; Pupil of Louis Saverne and Heniot Levy.

MAUDE OLIVER

Violin

Pupil of Johannes Miersch in Cincinnati and of Michael Banner in New York; studied at Chicago Musical College with Leon Sammetini; graduate, Chicago Conservatory under Harry Dimond; post-graduate work with Harry Dimond.

DEWITT P. MILLER

Voice, Diction and Interpretation
Director of Chorus

B. M., Graduate, Illinois Wesleyan University; Pupil of Dean Arthur E. Westbrook and of Grace Grove; exclusive N. B. C. Artist, Chicago, 1931.

LOUISA A. NOURSE

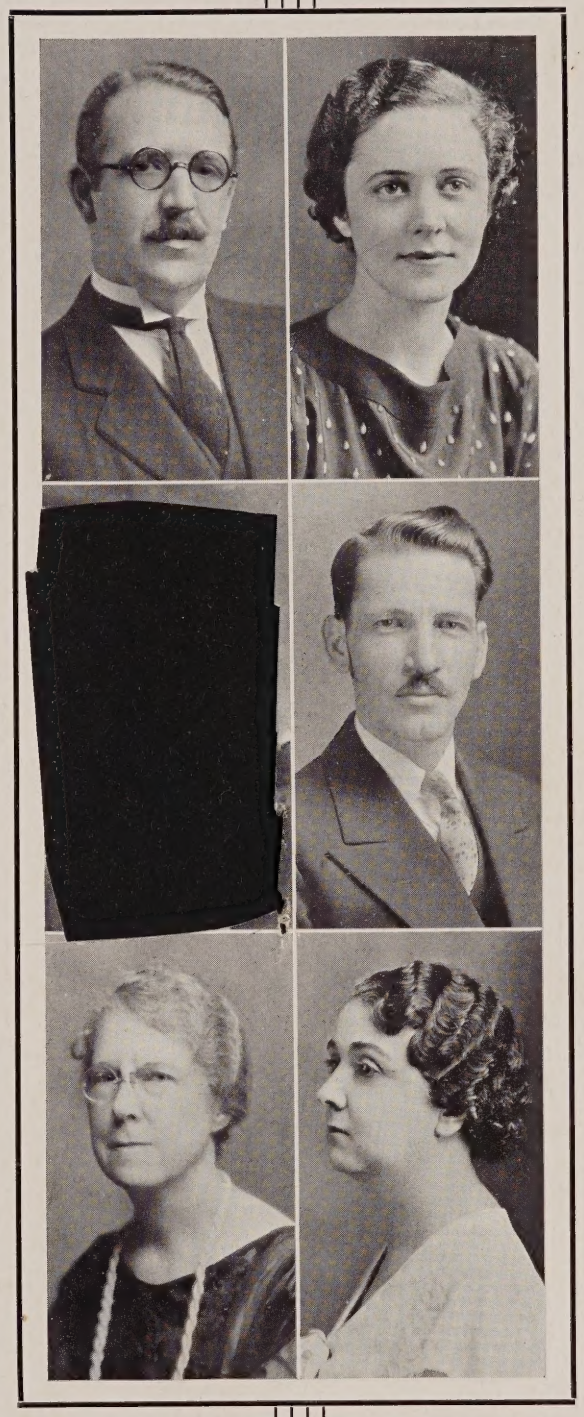
Art

Study, Art Academy of Chicago; Art Institute of Chicago; Art Academy of Cincinnati; Chautauqua, New York; New York School of Fine and Applied Arts; Pupil of Frank Alvah Parson, Paris, France.

MRS. NONA BUNN HODGE

Art

Graduate in Art, Sullins College; Study, Columbia University; Pupil of Miss Maude Mason; Study, New York School of Fine and Applied Arts; European Study.



MRS. J. E. KELLY
Physical Education and Dancing
A. B., Mississippi State College.

ELOISE GRANBERRY
Assistant in Physical Education
A. B., Baylor College.

ETHEL DOBYNS
Bookkeeper

MISS BERTHA HORN
Dietitian

ANNE SULLINS DOSSER
Student Assistant
Graduate, Sullins College.

ROMA ROBERTSON
Student Assistant
Graduate, Sullins College.

MRS. WHARTON CHEAIRS
Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. C. S. JONES
Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. E. B. JELKS
Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. FRANK GILCHRIST
Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. R. I. CORD
Social Hostess and Chaperon

MRS. ALFRED ZACHRY
Hostess, "Y" Hut

MRS. MAUDE W. BOGGESS
Director, Camp Sequoya

FLORENCE M. GESSING
Secretarial and Commercial Courses
A. C. A., Bowling Green College of Commerce; B. S., Wheaton College.

Tribute to the Faculty

Surrounded as we are by *things*, by the infinite number of stimuli which intrude themselves upon us from all sides, we find it difficult to pause and take stock of ourselves and of our place in the sun. We are Youth, and Youth is in a chaotic frame of mind—bewildered, hurt, even bitter; therefore it needs guidance. It is to those who, with generous hearts and clear minds, have answered Youth's demand for guidance that we would pay our tribute.

If we should go out from Sullins College possessing only a certain number of credits, a few remembered facts, and a hazy recollection of casual friendships, then we should say our education so far was a failure. But we shall not go thus! Because of the attitude of understanding, of patience, of friendliness, and, above all, of belief which our faculty has manifested toward us, we have developed greater appreciation, tolerance, and confidence. We have groped blindly, after the fashion of Youth, in a maze of thought; but we have been led to the heights, from which, if we would, we could catch a glimpse of truth through the mists of illusion.

Because the relation of teacher to student has not been too formal or fixed, our education has been more than a mechanical process of amassing facts; it has been a system of contacts involving personal reactions and has thus become a moving force rather than a static mode of existence.

Let our tribute, then, be without sentimentality; let it be without hypocrisy; let it be simply the sincere gratitude of Youth to those who have befriended it.

—Jane Cheairs, '35.

Our Faculty

I dreamt I dwelt in Sullins' halls,
As in the days of old,
I thought me yet within its walls—
A student young and bold.

Then did my due feet never fail
To walk the studious cloisters' pale:
In chapel where the organ's roll
(*With* chimes!) was soothing to my soul;

Where rose the worthy Dean to say,
"Have we announcements for today?"
(His thoughts, tho' to advantage dressed,
He kept concealed, and ne'er expressed!)

Then next arose, baton in hand,
Professor Miller, to command,
"Now watch your accents, 1 and 3,
We'll sing 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee'!"

Then Dr. Martin, going strong
On Current News, urged us along;
In arguing, too, he owned his skill,
And even tho' vanquished would argue still!

From chapel then did I repair
To second floor, in Room 6, where
The Dean (with brevity and pith)
Comments, "Exactly so, Miss Susie Smith!"

Miss Guthrie's class I went to next,
Where much I learned outside the text;
She spoke thus: "Brain should rule mere brawn,
And now from that point, go right on!"

Then to Miss Blackwell's class I went,
Where, when I questioned what she meant,
She spoke in tones that left a sting:
"Now get the spirit of the thing!"

From room to room and thru each hall
I wandered, where the teachers, all,
Spoke words of wisdom, and, with Truth,
Led on the stumbling feet of Youth.

Though I had scoffed with all the rest,
I realized how we'd been blest
In having such a faculty,
Endowed with tact and sympathy,

With knowledge, but with patience, too,
Who always gladly "saw us through."
—And so, in dreams I paid at last
A tribute and a debt long past.

—Jane Cheairs, '35.

Office of Dean Daniel L. Metts

School of Liberal Arts and Sciences

The State Board of Education of Virginia rates Sullins College as a standard Junior College, and places our High School on its accredited list. This rating secures for our students acceptance of our work—without examination—by all the leading universities.

Sullins College is a member of the Virginia Association of Colleges, of the American Association of Junior Colleges, and of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. It is recognized as one of the most thorough, most progressive, and the best equipped of all Junior Colleges.

Our teachers are splendidly prepared for their work, practically all of them having advanced degrees from recognized graduate schools. Because of our limited boarding patronage, "mass education" is unknown at Sullins and each student receives individual assistance which is of invaluable help to her in adjusting herself to college life and in preparing her for later work at some larger institution. Because of the splendid training they received here, many of our graduates have made enviable records at the state universities and at four-year colleges.

In the School of Liberal Arts and Sciences, two courses lead to graduation: the General College Course, which includes a wide range of electives in liberal arts subjects; and the Classical Course, in which both Latin and mathematics are required.

Studio of the Director of Music, Mr. Clifford C. Loomis

School of Music

The School of Music in a school of thorough standards in Liberal Arts and Sciences has distinct advantages in the education of young girls. The personal contact daily with teachers and students in all departments and the literary courses pursued are a constant inspiration to acquire culture. Students in the School of Music, as in all other departments, are required to take some literary subjects.

The School of Music offers courses in Piano, Organ, Violin, and Voice, with Harmony, Theory, and Music History and Appreciation. In any of these a student, by fulfilling the requirements, may be awarded a diploma. Each course is taught by an instructor of highest artistic culture with a wide background of training and experience.

The bi-weekly student recitals not only increase the confidence and the self-reliance of the student performers but also develop the other students in appreciation of good music. The more advanced students in instrumental music also appear in three special programs given during the Spring: the ensemble, the concerto, and the symphonic recitals. These features stand out as the climax of music life at Sullins, and their marvelous beauty is eagerly anticipated each year not only by the school but also by the many music lovers of Bristol.

Students in voice receive individual training in the technic of voice production and in the development of the voice. Group singing is emphasized, and the many lovely programmes with the Vested Choir and the College Chorus form happy memories for every Sullins girl.

One of the Art Studios

School of Art

The courses given in the School of Art are comprised under the following general heads: General Art, Commercial Art, Costume Design and Illustration, Interior Decoration, China Painting, and Arts and Crafts. Upon completing the requirements, a student receives a diploma in any one of these courses.

The course in General Art includes life, still life, and cast drawing; sketching; and landscape painting. The student is taught the technique of working with the different mediums. The course in Commercial Art includes the subjects of Poster Advertising, Decorative Illustration, Costume Illustration, and Commercial Design.

The course in Costume Design and Illustration includes the study of the fundamental principles of taste, fashion, and style as they relate to matters of dress for all occasions. The course in Interior Decoration is a comprehensive study of the principles of architecture in their relation to the interior decoration of the home.

The courses in China Painting and in Arts and Crafts include the study of the principles of design and their application to various materials, as in china painting, the tooling of leather, block-printing, tying and dyeing, Batik work, and painting on various materials.

STUDIO OF MRS. H. H. MARTIN, *Director of the School of Expression and Dramatic Art*

School of Expression and Dramatic Art

In the School of Expression, the aim is to train body, mind, and voice so that they will respond to the student's thought in such a way as to produce natural, free, spontaneous utterance. In class work and in private lessons, the student is taught to think upon her feet, to recognize her own capabilities, and to develop them fully. Her work includes interpretative reading, extemporaneous speaking, and conversational methods.

In the beginning course leading to the Diploma in Expression, the student is given work for responsiveness, breathing, ease, decision, tone production, enunciation, and platform deportment. She interprets selections from the best known short story writers and poets.

In the advanced course, she works toward mellowness, flexibility of voice, pantomime, transitions in expression, characterization, and dramatic action. Here she interprets dramatic monologues, poetry, and one-act plays.

The student in the School of Expression and Dramatic Art gains practice in public speaking and in interpretation through appearances in chapel programs, in student recitals, and before community organizations. She also has an opportunity to develop her dramatic ability in the plays given frequently by the Curry Club. These plays are interesting and inspiring features of college life.

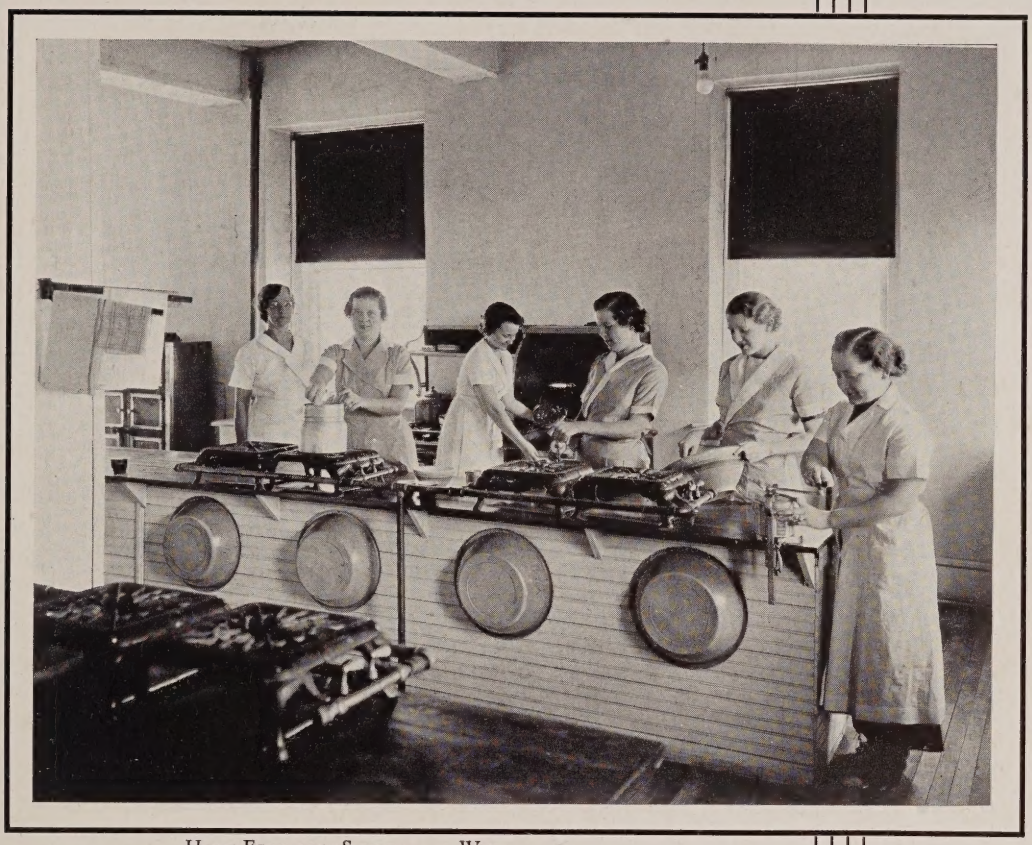
One of the Secretarial Classrooms

Secretarial Course

To be a secretary and not a mere stenographer is the motto of this department. The literary college is, therefore, the ideal place for a girl to receive business and secretarial training. Few business colleges have boarding advantages. The girl who attends Sullins College for a business education has the advantages of the literary atmosphere of the school and the association with students having varied interests.

A high school diploma or its equivalent with thirty-two additional credit hours is required for the Secretarial Diploma. This thirty-two hours must include five hours of Bookkeeping I, five hours of Stenography I, three hours of Typewriting I, three hours of Commercial English and five hours of Stenography II. It may also include Commercial Law, Business Efficiency, Commercial Arithmetic, Salesmanship, and Bookkeeping II.

In Bookkeeping, the student is taught the essentials of bookkeeping from the simplest forms of double entry accounting to every problem and form necessary for corporation bookkeeping. Neatness, accuracy, and efficiency are emphasized throughout, and a wide cultural background is kept before the student as an essential to success in this work.



HOME ECONOMICS STUDENTS AT WORK

Department of Home Economics

A scientific knowledge of the home and its practical problems is now regarded as essential in a well-rounded education for girls. Responding to this demand, Sullins College emphasizes the department of Home Economics. There are attractive, well-equipped rooms for cooking and sewing, and a model diningroom for students in this work.

Diplomas are awarded by this department upon completion of the required courses. These subjects may also be elected as a part of the requirements leading to the General Diploma.

The courses in this department include home cookery and table service, household management, advanced cooking, home nursing and child welfare, elementary dressmaking and drafting, textiles, advanced dressmaking, and history of costume and dress design.

Students in the Department of Home Economics—particularly the students of cooking—have many opportunities to demonstrate their skill. Both individually and as classes, they entertain their friends with delightful breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners. Each candidate for the Diploma in Home Economics plans, markets for, and prepares a formal dinner as a part of the requirements leading to her diploma.

STUDIO OF MRS. J. E. KELLY, *Instructor in Dancing*

Dancing

The aim of the courses in dancing is to give the students grace and poise as well as to train them in the technique of the various types of dancing. Emphasis is placed on the preliminary exercises, which help the student to develop posture, balance, and relaxation.

Instruction in dancing includes both class and private lessons in social, ballet, tap, acrobatic, and aesthetic dancing. In these courses, the student learns dances suitable for festival and pageant as well as for schoolroom, gymnasium, and playground.

The students in dancing, both individually and in groups, appear on programs before organizations in Bristol and in neighboring communities. They also play a large part in Mardi Gras and in the May Festival, two of the major social events of the college year.

The Mardi Gras celebration is primarily a High School and Junior event. The King and Queen are elected from among the members of the Junior Class; the members of the court are chosen from the Junior Class and the High School.

The May Festival is primarily a Senior Class event. The May Queen and the Maid of Honor are elected from among the members of the Senior Class, and the members of the court are all Seniors.

The Gymnasium

Physical Education

Basket-ball, swimming, tennis, horseback riding, hiking, soccer, volley-ball, and other health-giving recreations, which encourage wholesome amusements throughout the entire year, keep the girls efficient for their school duties and establish our phenomenal record for good health.

All the courses of instruction in the Department of Physical Education look to the normal and graceful development of the body and its protection from disease and weakness. A well-equipped gymnasium, a modern swimming pool, and the spacious campus afford ample facilities for the enjoyment of all forms of wholesome exercise.

Six hours each week is required by the Department of Physical Education. Of this, two hours is postural or floor work in the gymnasium. As every girl who graduates from Sullins College must know how to swim, two hours each week in swimming is required of all students. The other two hours of recreation may be chosen from riding, hiking, tennis, or sports.

Instruction is also given in the work of playground supervision to meet the needs of those who wish to become athletic directors or playground supervisors. This course includes the study of Playground Methods, and practice teaching and observation.

A Corner of the Library

The Library

Every teacher a librarian and every librarian a teacher is a working ideal at Sullins. The homelike atmosphere of Sullins College is very evident even in the library where many well-known masterpieces of art, and antique mirrors, colorful lamps, and window boxes filled with ferns and blooming plants create an environment that makes studying a pleasure. Display cases contain rare editions, objects of art, and copies of newspapers and magazines dating back to other days.

The library contains 6100 volumes, including reference works, works of fiction, and periodicals. It also subscribes to many periodicals. The pamphlet file is carefully catalogued and thus readily accessible to the students. The collection of clippings is voluminous and up-to-date. It includes a great variety of pictures, which are the main sources of material for the three large bulletin boards. Adjoining the main library is an attractive office and stack room available for research, conferences, and preparation of debates. Here are to be found the magazine files.

The books, the magazine files, and the clipping files form the laboratory of the weekly classes in Current Events. These classes keep constantly before the student the importance of a thorough knowledge of the happenings of today in order that she may understand tomorrow and be prepared for service and for intelligent citizenship.

In the Chemistry Laboratory

The Laboratories

Sullins College is splendidly equipped for both work and play. The spacious campus, with its lake, its tennis courts, and its athletic fields, affords ample opportunity for a healthful outdoor life. The gymnasium and the indoor swimming pool provide for indoor recreation. The "Y" Hut and the game room offer social contacts without strenuous exercise. For the more formal occasions and for entertaining guests, there are many attractive parlors and reception rooms.

The student in Fine Arts—whether her interest be in music, art, dramatic art, expression, or dancing—will find artistically furnished studios an added inspiration in her work. For the student in Home Economics, there are well-equipped kitchen, dining and sewing rooms; for the student in the secretarial course, adequately furnished offices and bank; for the student in journalism, a pressroom where she may work on the college publications.

The student seeking a general diploma will find spacious, modern classrooms and laboratories fully equipped for work in the sciences. For the student interested in botany, the campus itself is a beautiful, inspiring laboratory. On it, there is the widest possible variety of trees, shrubbery, and plants. Of especial interest, not only to the students but to the people of surrounding communities, is the arboretum containing many wildflowers transplanted by members of the science department.

A Corner in the "Y" Hut

Recreation

As a place to spend a pleasant social hour and to buy some good "eats," the "Y" Hut stands out in the mind of every Sullins girl. It's just the place to stop for a cool, refreshing "coke" on the way back from an afternoon of strenuous playing on the soccer field.

Or, in the middle of some wintry afternoon, when it is hard to settle down to studying after a morning of classes, it is restful to drop into the Hut, sit before the fireplace in which the logs burn brightly giving off the pungent odor of burning wood, and listen to the radio.

On various Saturday evenings, the Hut has been the scene of enjoyable parties and interesting entertainments. The first of these was the "get-acquainted" party at the beginning of the year, with Mrs. Boggess and Mrs. Zachry as hostesses. Other parties have been given by various organizations.

Of these, the most enjoyable, perhaps, have been those at which the orchestra has played. The members of the orchestra are— Violins: Mary Velma McCord, Lois Housner, Margaret Presnall, and Edna Davis; Piano: Leah Perry; 'Cello: Sara Sheeley; Saxophone: Ellis Jones; Trombone: Mary Ellen Holland; Accordion: Grace Berry; Xylophone and Bells: Ellaree Purkey; Drums: Catherine Dunnavant. Leah Perry is manager.

Office of the Social Director, Mrs. Janie McTyiere Baskervill

Social Life

The social life of the college is calculated to implant in the minds and hearts of the girls the highest ideals and to develop those graces and powers that result in social efficiency. The students represent the refined and cultured homes of more than thirty states and foreign countries, and thus enjoy cosmopolitan associations in a homelike atmosphere.

The members of the faculty, who make their homes in the college, are at all times inspired by a sincere interest in the welfare of the individual girl. The student thus enjoys that close, personal fellowship with men and women of high ideals and superior intellectual attainments which is impossible in large schools and colleges.

Special "occasions" are planned to add interest and variety to the college life. Outstanding among these are the parties given in the hospitable homes of faculty members; many picnics and outings; the birthday dinners given each month; the Hallowe'en, Christmas, and Valentine dinners; the Junior-Senior banquet; the Mardi Gras celebration; the monthly dances; and the proms. Students may also attend dances at the neighboring colleges and universities. On all these occasions they will be chaperoned by the ladies of the Sullins faculty.

Beauty

Beauty was here.
No one could ignore it,
No one could close his eyes to it,
No one could close his mind to it.
It was in everything:
Beauty in ideals,
Beauty in friendships,
Beauty in surroundings,
Yes, even Beauty in service was here.
Our later lives cannot be sordid,
Our later lives cannot be ugly;
We are too strong—
Too well equipped with Beauty,
For we cannot leave it behind
Now that it is in our hearts.

—Annabel Duffy, '35.

Classes

The Seniors

Senior Class Officers

Bessie Godley
Poet

Eloise Brown
Lawyer

Annabel Duffy
Prophet

Senior Class Officers

KITTY PRATT
President

DOROTHY PARDUE
Vice-President

NATALEE CALVERT
Secretary-Treasurer

JANE BARROWS

CAIRO, ILLINOIS

Interior Decoration Diploma

Illinois State Club, '33-'34-'35; Art Club, '33-'34-'35; Riding Club, '33-'34.

"In framing an artist, Art hath thus decreed
To make some good, but others to exceed."

BETTY BURTON BROWN

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Tennis, '34; Crown Prince of Mardi Gras, '34; May Day, '34; Book Club, '34.

"A witty woman is a treasure; a witty beauty is a power."

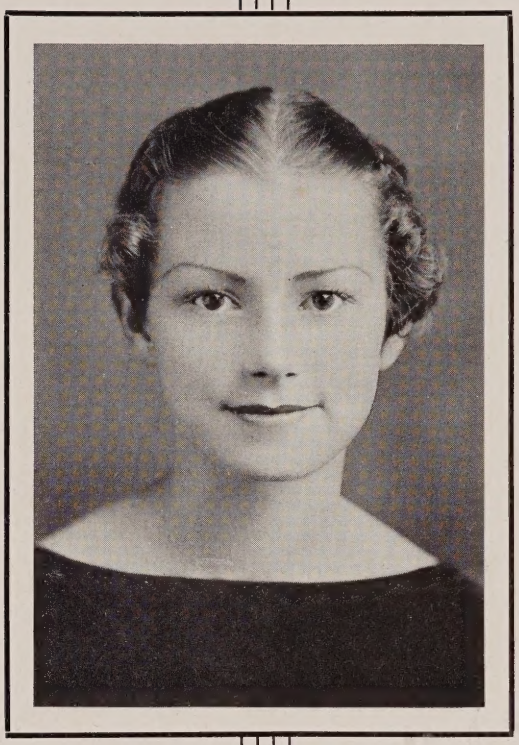
ELOISE BROWNE

FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS

Certificate in Stenography

Arkansas-Missouri State Club, '33-'34-'35; Soccer, '34; Riding Club, '33-'34; Commercial Club, '34-'35; Class Lawyer, '35.

"Who mix'd reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth."



ANN EVELYN BURCHETT

SUFFOLK, VIRGINIA

Physical Education Certificate

Virginia State Club, '33-'34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34; Curry Club, '33-'34; Commercial Club, '34-'35; Vice-President Commercial Club, '34; Soccer, '33-'34; Basket-ball, '34-'35; Mardi Gras, '34-'35; May Day, '34.

"A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the dew."

MARY ELLA CARRINGTON

MART, TEXAS

Certificate in Expression and Dramatic Art

Mardi Gras, '34; May Day, '34; Texas Club, '33-'34-'35; Riding Club, '33-'34; Paint and Patches Club, '34-'35; Treasurer Curry Club, '33-'34; Vice-President Curry Club, '34-'35.

"Her joys are as deep as the ocean,
Her troubles as light as its foam."

NATALEE CALVERT

CULLEOKA, TENNESSEE

Domestic Science Diploma

Photograph Editor SAMPLER, '34-'35; Secretary-Treasurer Junior Class, '34; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Class, '34-'35; Writer's Club, '33-'34-'35; Scholarship Club, '33-'34; Home Economics Club, '33-'34-'35; President Home Economics Club, '34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34; President Science Club, '34-'35; Tennessee Club, '33-'34-'35.

"Low gurgling laughter, as sweet
As the swallow's song i' the South,
And a ripple of dimples, dancing, meet
By the curves of a perfect mouth."

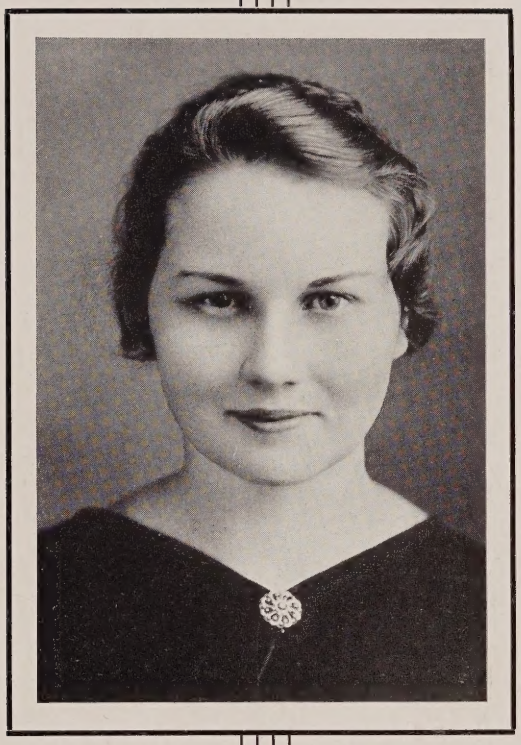
JANE SEAWELL CHEAIRS

SPRING HILL, TENNESSEE

General Diploma

Editor-in-Chief SAMPLER, '34-'35; King of Mardi Gras, '34; Book Club, '33-'34; Captain Basket-ball, '33-'34; Soccer, '34; Chorus, '32-'33-'34-'35; Choir, '32-'33-'34-'35; Editor-in-Chief *Silhouette*, '33-'34; Living Pictures, '32-'33-'34-'35; Junior Class Poet, '33-'34; Cooperative Council, '33-'34; Writer's Club, '32-'33-'34-'35; Dictator, '34-'35; Treasurer Science Club, '33-'34; Third Vice-President Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association, '34; Statistics, '35; Tennessee Club, '32-'33-'34-'35.

"She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen."



HELEN AUDREY COLLINS

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Domestic Art Certificate

Duo-Art Club, '34-'35; Secretary-Treasurer Home Economics Club, '34-'35; Writer's Club, '34-'35; Soccer, '34; Home Economics Editor *Silhouette*, '34-'35; Tennessee Club, '34-'35.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

BETTY CRAIG

TREVILIANS, VIRGINIA

Art Club, '33-'34-'35; Virginia State Club, '33-'34-'35; Commercial Club, '34-'35.

"Her lot is made for her by the love she accepts."

MARGARET RUTH CRAWFORD

BECKLEY, WEST VIRGINIA

Beckley Junior College, '33-'34; Commercial Club, '34-'35; West Virginia-Pennsylvania Club, '34-'35; Basket-ball, '35; Life Saving, '34; Student Assistant, '34-'35.

"Some thought, much whim, and all a contradiction."

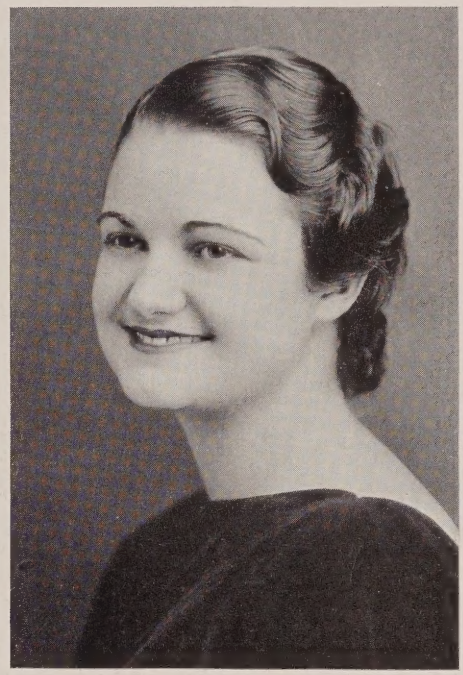
RUTH MIRIAM CUTINO

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

General Diploma

SAMPLER Staff, '34-'35; Associate Editor *Silhouette*, '34-'35; Mardi Gras, '35; Riding Club, '33-'34; May Day, '34; Missouri-Arkansas Club, '33-'34-'35; Living Pictures, '33-'34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34; French Club, '34-'35.

"Too low they build who build beneath the stars."



DOROTHY ELLEN CRIDER

TUCSON, ARIZONA

Certificate in Expression and Dramatic Art

Riding Club, '33-'34; Science Club, '33-'34-'35; Curry Club, '33-'34-'35; Paint and Patches Club, '34-'35; "An Ideal Husband," '33; "Why the Chimes Rang," '33; "Lady Windermere's Fan," '34; "Love's Redemption," '34; May Day, '34-'35; President Curry Club, '34-'35; Vice-President Paint and Patches Club, '34; "Vera," '34.

"So well she acted all and every part
By turns—with that vivacious versatility."

MARJORY BLOY DOOLITTLE

DULUTH, MINNESOTA

Chorus, '34-'35; Curry Club, '34-'35; Paint and Patches Club, '34-'35; Art Club, '34-'35; Illinois Club, '34-'35.

"The light that lies
In woman's eyes."

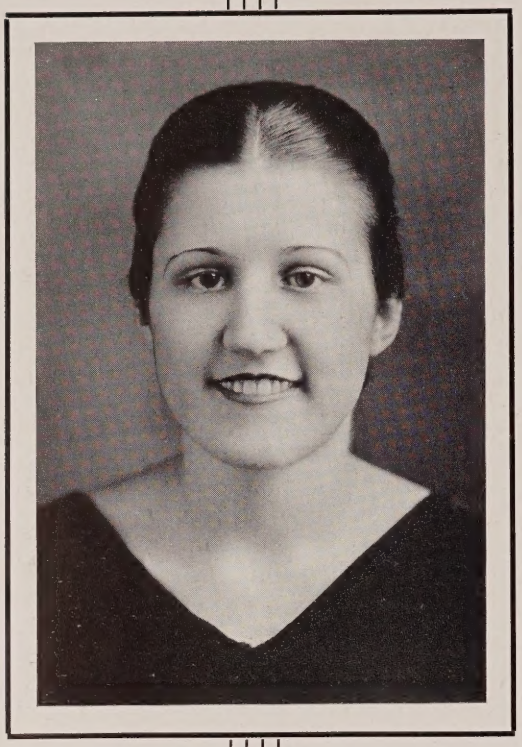
ANNABEL DUFFY

TRENTON, MISSOURI

General Diploma

Lindenwood College, '33-'34; Living Pictures, '34; Riding Club, '34-'35; Missouri Club, '34-'35; Class Prophet, '35; Feature Editor *Silhouette*, '34-'35; Writer's Club, '35.

"Fools are my theme, let satire be my song."



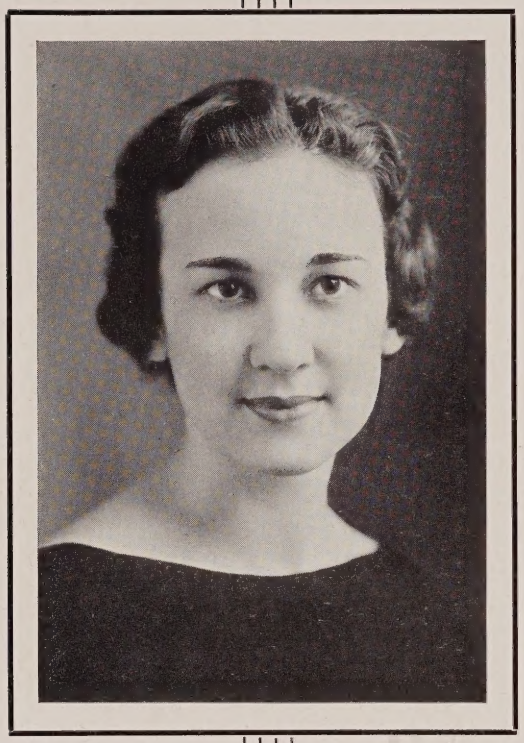
ELIZABETH SUE EATHERLY

LEBANON, TENNESSEE

Physical Education Diploma

Tennessee State Club, '33-'34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34-'35; Curry Club, '33-'34-'35; Paint and Patches Club, '34-'35; Soccer, '33-'34; Basket-ball, '34-'35; "Lady Windermere's Fan," '34.

"O wild, dark flower of woman,
Deep rose of my desire,
An Eastern wizard made you
Of earth and stars and fire."



BESSIE JANE GODLEY

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

General Diploma

Michigan State Normal College, '33-'34; Class Poet, '34-'35; Michigan Club, '34-'35; Science Club, '34-'35; Riding Club, '34-'35; Cap and Gown and Announcement Committee, '34-'35.

"Thy mind shall be a mansion for all lovely forms."

MARY JANE GROSECLOSE

COEBURN, VIRGINIA

Piano Diploma

Virginia State Club, '33-'34-'35; Mardi Gras, '34; May Day, '34; Science Club, '34; Ensemble, '35; Concerto, '35; Living Pictures, '34.

"Her face is like the milky way i' the sky,
A meeting of gentle lights without a name."

BETTY JANE GRIFFITH

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Interior Decoration Diploma

Co-operative Council, '31-'32, '33-'34-'35; Basketball, '32-'35; Ohio Club, '31-'32-'33-'34-'35; Vice-President Junior Class, '32-'33; Art Club, '33-'34-'35; President Art Club, '34-'35; Riding Club, '31-'32; History Club, '32-'33; May Day, '34; Commercial Club, '32-'33-'34; Statistics, '35.

"Begone, dull care, I prithee begone from me;
Begone, dull care, thou and I shall never agree."

MARY E. HARRELL

MORRISTOWN, TENNESSEE

General Diploma

Mardi Gras, '34-'35; May Day, '34; Science Club, '33-'34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Tennessee Club, '33-'34-'35; Ensemble, '34; Book Club, '33-'34; Snapshot Editor SAMPLER, '34-'35.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

NANCY JEFFRIES JONES

CULPEPPER, VIRGINIA

Secretarial Diploma

Commercial Club, '34-'35; Home Economics Club, '34-'35; Virginia-Tennessee Club, '33-'34; Soccer, '34; Mardi Gras, '34-'35; Nominating Committee, '34-'35.

"Blest with that charm, the certainty to please."

MARGARET KEIDEL

FREDERICKSBURG, TEXAS

Texas Club, '33-'34; President of Paint and Patches Club, '34; "Lady Windermere's Fan," '34; Mardi Gras, '34; May Day, '34.

"The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the Music breathing from her face."

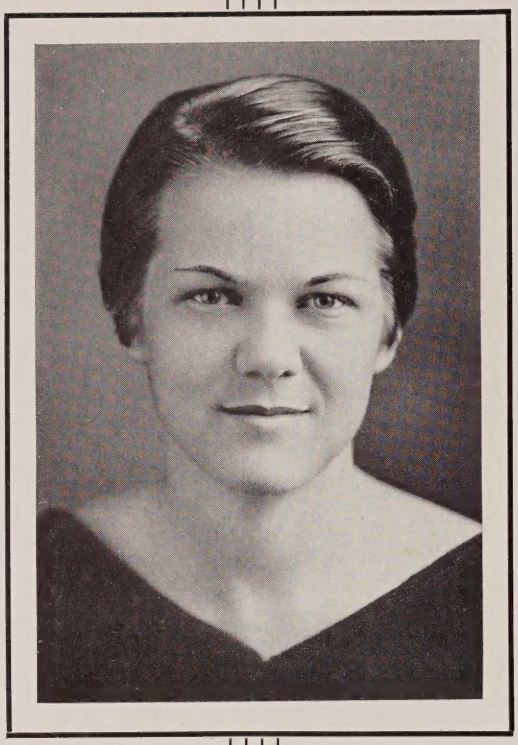
GEORGIA MARION MATEER

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

Piano Certificate

Alabama-Mississippi-Florida Club, '33-'34-'35; Riding Club, '33-'34; Mardi Gras, '34; Chorus, '33-'34 '35; Choir, '33 '34 '35; "Messiah," '33; Symphony, '34 '35; May Day, '34.

"If music be the food of love, play on."



LUCILE MILLER

OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY

Physical Education Diploma

Science Club, '33-'34-'35; Curry Club, '33-'34-'35; Athletic Editor SAMPLER, '34-'35; Paint and Patches Club, '34-'35; Basket-ball, '34-'35; Soccer, '33-'34; Captain Soccer Team, '34; Kentucky Club, '33-'34-'35; "Lady Windermere's Fan," '34; Swimming Team, '34; Book Club, '33-'34.

"Who knows nothing base,
Fears nothing known."

ROSALIE LOCKE MURRAY

San Antonio, Texas

General Diploma

Texas Club, '33-'34-'35; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Science Club, '34-'35.

"A daughter of the gods she was,
Divinely tall and most divinely fair."

MARY VELMA McCORD

COLEMAN, TEXAS

General Diploma and
Violin Certificate

Maid of Honor, Mardi Gras, '34; Science Club, '33-'34; Texas Club, '33-'34-'35; Orchestra, '34-'35; "Messiah," '33-'34; Co-operative Council, '34-'35; Nominating Committee, '33-'34-'35; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Statistics, '35; May Queen, '35.

"And vital feelings of delight
Shall rear her form to stately height."

KATHERINE McKENZIE

ASHBURN, GEORGIA

Physical Education Certificate

Georgia Club, '35; Mardi Gras, '35; Soccer, '35; Basket-ball, '35.

"For she was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natur's never vary,
Like streams that keep a summer mind
Snowhid in Jenooary."

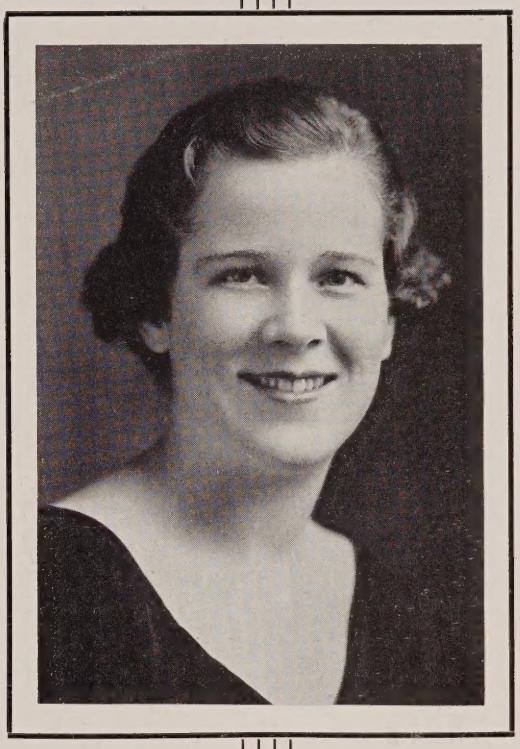
IVA NEWTON

San Antonio, Texas

Home Economics Diploma

Home Economics Club, '33-'34-'35; Vice-President Duo-Art Club, '34-'35; Texas Club, '33-'34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34-'35; Mardi Gras, '34.

"It's good to be merry and wise."



ETHEL NEWTON

San Antonio, Texas

Home Economics Diploma

Home Economics Club, '33-'34-'35; Secretary Duo-Art Club, '34-'35; Texas Club, '33-'34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34-'35; Mardi Gras, '34.

"It's good to be honest and true."

JANET CATHERINE NIDA

EAST HAMPTON, NEW YORK

General Diploma

Riding Club, '33-'34; Eastern Club, '33-'34-'35; Living Pictures, '34; Science Club, '34-'35; Chorus, '34; Choir, '34; Writer's Club, '33-'34-'35; Symphony, '35; College Life Editor SAMPLER, '35; Ensemble, '35; Pianist Mardi Gras, '34.

"Tomorrow to fresh woods and pastures new."

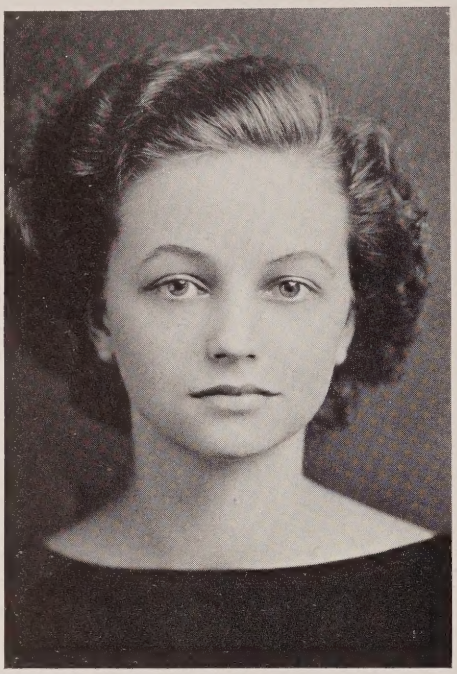
DOROTHY PARDUE

GALLATIN, TENNESSEE

General Diploma

Co-operative Council, '33-'34; Business Manager SAMPLER, '34-'35; Soccer, '33-'34; Basket-ball, '34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34; Mardi Gras, '34; Tennessee Club, '33-'34-'35; Secretary Scholarship Club, '34-'35; Vice-President Senior Class, '34; Delegate to Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association, '34.

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint;
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!"



LEAH PERRY

BLUEFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA

Piano Diploma

Symphony, '34-'35; Ensemble, '34; Concerto, '35; Mardi Gras, '34; May Day, '34; West Virginia Club, '34-'35; Orchestra Leader, '34 '35; Statistics, '35.

"Her ivory hands on the ivory keys
Strayed in a fitful fantasy,
Like the silver gleam when the poplar trees
Rustle their pale leaves listlessly."

ALICE PIERPONT

SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

Physical Education Diploma

Soccer Captain, '33-'34; Student Council, '33-'34; President Student Council, '34-'35; Mardi Gras, '34-'35; Curry Club, '33-'34; Science Club, '33-'34; Treasurer Science Club, '34-'35; May Day, '34; SAMPLER Staff, '34-'35; Paint and Patches Club, Scribe, '34-'35; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Swimming Team, '33-'34; "Rehearsal," '34-'35; Georgia Club, '33-'34-'35; Life Saving, '34-'35; Statistics, '35.

"In idle wishes fools supinely stay;
Be there a will—and wisdom finds a way."

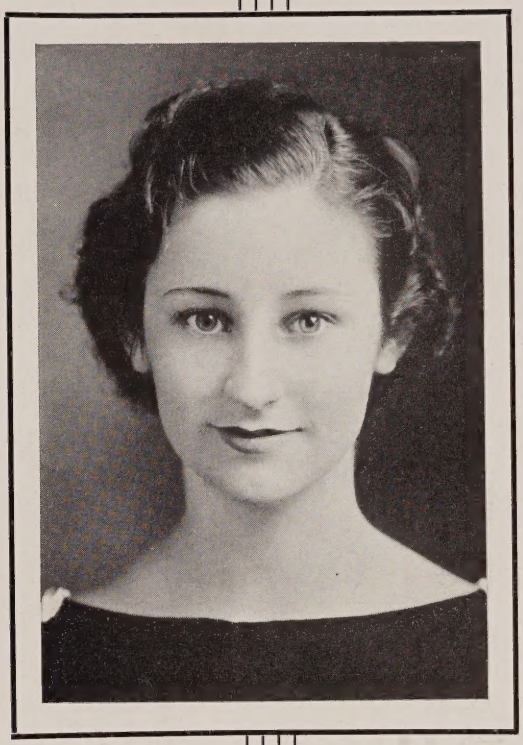
KITTY PRATT

JOPLIN, MISSOURI

General Diploma

President Senior Class, '34-'35; Vice-President Junior Class, '33-'34; Writer's Club, '33-'34-'35; Mardi Gras, '34; Living Pictures, '33-'34-'35; Assistant Business Manager SAMPLER, '34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34; Scholarship Club, '33-'34; Missouri-Arkansas-Oklahoma Club, '33-'34-'35; Statistics, '35.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired;
Courteous though coy, and gentle through retired."



ELLAREE PURKEY

MORRISTOWN, TENNESSEE

General Diploma

Statistics, '34; Basket-ball, '34-'35; Mardi Gras, '34-'35; May Day, '34; Science Club, '33-'34; Orchestra, '34-'35; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Tennessee Club, '33-'34-'35.

"Ever charming, ever new."

MARY BRIGHT PURYEAR

GALLATIN, TENNESSEE

General Diploma

Mardi Gras, '34; May Day, '34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Curry Club, '33-'34; Science Club, '33-'34; Book Club, '33-'34; Nominating Committee, '34-'35; Tennessee Club, '33-'34-'35; Maid of Honor to the May Queen, '35.

"She was good as she was fair."

LOUISE CRUTCHER SHULL

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

General Diploma

Co-operative Council, '34-'35; Advertising Manager SAMPLER, '34-'35; Soccer, '33-'34-'35; Varsity, '33-'34; Winner Tennis Doubles, '33-'34; Science Club, '33-'34; Chorus, '33-'34-'35; Vested Choir, '33-'34-'35; Mardi Gras, '34; Tennessee Club, '33-'34-'35; Statistics, '35.

"A merry heart makes a cheerful countenance."

MARY ALICE SINGLETON

VALDOSTA, GEORGIA

Mardi Gras, '34; May Day, '34; Georgia Club, '33-'34-'35; Riding Club, '33-'34.

"By music minds an equal temper know,
Nor swell too high, nor sink too low."

JUNE ARDELLE WALLEY

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

General Diploma

Science Club, '33-'34; Curry Club, '33-'34; Riding Club, '33-'34; Mardi Gras, '34; Chorus, '33-'34-'35; Choir, '33-'34-'35; "Messiah," '33; Mississippi-Alabama-Florida Club, '33-'34-'35; "Why the Chimes Rang," '33; "Redemption," '34; "An Ideal Husband," '33.

"Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes."

DOROTHY SCOTT WAUGH

FORT DU PONT, DELAWARE

Home Economics Certificate

Home Economics Club, '33-'34-'35; Art Club, '34-'35; Riding Club, '33-'34-'35; Science Club, '33-'34-'35; May Day, '34.

"Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate."

LURA WARD

OAKWOOD, TEXAS

General Diploma

Mardi Gras, '34; Co-operative Council, '34-'35; Living Pictures, '34; Science Club, '33-'34-'35; Texas Club, '33-'34-'35; Soccer, '33-'34; May Day, '34.

"Elegant as simplicity, and warm as ecstacy."

RUTH HARLAN WILSON

BECKLEY, WEST VIRGINIA

Secretarial Diploma

West Virginia-Pennsylvania State Club, '33-'34-'35; Curry Club, '33-'34-'35; Paint and Patches Club, '34-'35; President Commercial Club, '34-'35; Feature Editor SAMPLER, '34-'35; "Redemption," '34; "Rehearsal," '34.

"I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

ERNA RUTH ZELLERS

San Antonio, Texas

Art Certificate

Art Editor Sampler, '34-'35; Art Club, '33-'34-'35; President Art Club, '34-'35; Paint and Patches Club, '34-'35; Texas Club, '33-'34-'35; "Lady Windermere's Fan," '34; Soccer, '33-'34; Basket-ball, '34-'35; "Vera," '35.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

MARGARET YARBOROUGH

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

General Diploma

President Junior Class, '33-'34; Living Pictures, '33-'34; Queen of Mardi Gras, '34; Scholarship Club, '33-'34; Science Club, '33-'34; Riding Club, '33-'34; Organizations Editor SAMPLER, '34-'35; Texas Club, '33-'34-'35; Library Assistant, '34-'35; Statistics, '35.

"And beautiful as sweet!
And young as beautiful! And soft as young!
And gay as soft! and innocent as gay."

CATHERINE MURRAY

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Entered from University of Georgia, '33-'34; Georgia State Club, '35; Riding Club, '35; Mardi Gras, '35; Basket-ball, '35.

"O woman! Thou wert fashioned to beguile."

Senior Class Will

We, the Senior Class of '35, being of rightful faces and of generous if not sound minds, do hereby, individually and collectively, make, publish, and declare this to be our Last Will and Testament, hereby declaring null and void all other wills made by us heretofore.

First and foremost: With more alacrity than is consistent with the grace and dignity that characterize Sullins Seniors, the entire Senior Class (even the Specials must suffer for their little friends) wills the Survey Course to the unsuspecting Juniors. We, the class, also leave to the Juniors a cake of yeast to make them rise and another year at Sullins to make them wise.

Second: To Sullins College, Nat Calvert, treasurer of said class, leaves an appropriation of 13c (entire treasury) so the school can go into heavy mourning after our departure.

Third: The class gives a year's scholarship at the St. Vitus Dancing Academy to Cuiqui Pulles.

Fourth: With great care and wisdom we do hereby bequeath and endow to our successors the following properties, which we have possessed, cherished, and safeguarded during our two years at Sullins:

Kitty Pratt wills the head of the Senior class to any aspiring Junior—gratis. Kitty also wills her grim vocabulary to Jean Duncan with the hope that it will make Jean's hair as curly as it has Kitty's.

Dorothy Pardue leaves the SAMPLER to the highest bidder.

To Peggy Morton, Jane Cheairs bequeaths half of her passion for argumentation. Jane believes she can get along better than most people on the other half.

Hereby smashing all her claims to greatness, Lura Ward wills her spring dances to Mary Louise Goodman.

Kitty McKenzie wills her boundless ambition as a writer to Lou Ellen Goodwin.

Janet Nida leaves her lost appetite to Mary Potts.

Mary Jane Groseclose and Mary Alice Singleton leave their musical complexes to Virginia Ferris. Mary Alice also leaves her talent in managing things to Martha Vance Smith.

With forgiving spirit, June Walley abandons her vocal aspirations in favor of Maxine Brand.

Dorothy Crider leaves her attractions for the opposite sex to Rebecca Yancey.

Jane Barrows wills her leadership ability to Jean Youtsey.

Lucille Miller wills her efficiency to Louise Mack.

Mary Velma McCord wills Hagan to the next one.

Mary Harrell, Ellaree Purkey, and Catherine Murray will Kate, the Bell Witch, to Jane Morrison.

Suite 222, 221 (Carrington, Browne, McKenzie) leave it to Suite 23, 25 (Buie, Camp, Denman, Scharfenberg) to make noise and in every other possible way be the bane of the chaperon's existence.

Senior Class Will—*Continued*

B. J. Griffith presents her marvelous line to Annie Laurie Lambie with the anxious hope that the four years spent in acquiring it will not be wasted.

Mary Ella Carrington wills her inborn gift for spelling (cultivated by Dean Metts) to Gwendolyn Monsees.

Dorothy Waugh wills her dying love, Ham Gemmell, to Grace Berry.

Margaret Crawford favors Katherine Harrison with her backwardness about going forward.

Ruth Wilson leaves her dry wit and loving ways to Sara Buie.

Nancy Oliver is to receive Betty Brown's uplifting giggle.

Mary Bright Puryear leaves her earnestness and conscientiousness to Jeannette Wright.

Evelyn Burchett leaves with the Juniors this bit of advice: Agree with the teachers, especially gym teachers, and you'll get along.

Ernie Zellers and Rosie Murray leave their ability to "celebrate it" to Virginia Phipps. Ernie also wills her stately, aloof, genteel manner to Jane Sundlof so that Jane will grow up to be a dignified lady.

Annabell Duffy wills her flair for chimes in hymns to Mr. Loomis.

Ruth Cutino wills her 14-carat gold dress to the needy.

Louise Shull leaves her promptness and reliability in her school work to Ann Rogers.

The Newton twins leave their careful vigilance of the good name of Texas to Katherine Weaver.

Margaret Yarborough refers Fannie Lynn Adams to her popularity recipe.

Bessie Godley wills her Botany Course to Dorothy Porter.

Nancy Jones bestows her gymnastic ability upon Harriet Damenstein.

Alice Pierpont wills her Southern accent to Gwendolyn Johnson.

Georgia Mateer and Leah Perry leave their devotion to a certain professor to Miriam Richards. Leah also leaves the orchestra with Katherine Dunnavant to carry on. Good luck!

Marjory Doolittle confers her queenly grace upon Mary Jane Chapman.

Helen Collins wills her cartoons of chapel speakers to Lib Early.

The humble and apologetic lawyer who has drawn up this extravaganza leaves her admiration for Dean Metts to Sara Barcus and her independence to Mr. Loomis since he has already appropriated it anyhow.

We nominate and appoint Dean Daniel Lamar Metts as sole executor of this, our Last Will and Testament, and it is our wish that he collect all that is coming to us but avoid paying any of our debts.

In witness whereof, we do hereby join our hands and affix our seals.

Signed, published, and declared by

CLASS OF '35.

ELOISE BROWNE,
Class Lawyer.

Class Prophecy

With a bath towel wrapped around my egg-shaped head, with my long legs folded Turk-fashion before me, and with a dusty fish globe upon my lap, I am able to see clearly the futures of my Sullins classmates.

Gay Dottie Waugh is an old married lady now and lives with her husband and three bouncing kiddies in Bristol. Every morning she passes her Alma Mater as she leads the offsprings to school. And as she keeps Tom and Dick from punching each other's eyes out and commands Harry to "blow hard," she lifts her eyes to the college upon the hill and sighs a lusty sigh.

Ernie Zellers is replacing Sally Rand in a big way. As she throws kisses at her adoring audience and waves a coy pink fan at the boys in the box, she chuckles merrily and girlishly to herself, "Whoops, my dears, if my old pals could see me now "

Tee Shull is now a shrieking evangelist. She spends her vacation on the old plantation in Brooksfield where she keeps her voice in training by calling hogs and singing in the village choir.

Mary Bright Puryear, former president of The Cisnerof Club of Sullins, has just written a group of sonnets to her poetic lover. The title of this charming little book is "Sonnets from the Tennessee." (If you don't get the point, get Browning.)

Critics acclaim go-getter Pinkie Perry, who is directing a one-gal orchestra in which she blows a fife, beats a drum, and pumps a player piano. Sometimes she pumps a little faster than she beats and blows, but she usually manages to catch up with herself.

Lura Ward, the explorer, and her band of noble lassies have discovered a group of swampy, marshy islands, which they have named "Virginia Muddle" in remembrance of by-gone Sullins daze. An ancient city was unearthed on one of the islands, and the jolly Lura dug up a golden goblet which she presented to her Alma Mater for Dr. Martin to use on Current Events Programs.

Eloise Browne is still at Sullins. She's now Dean Metts' secretary. Every time she gets a spare moment she plays the organ—with chimes—for Mr. Loomis. Her dignified position has not changed our little Eloise. She still somersaults and cart-wheels down the corridors, squealing and giggling with joy.

Jane (Fish Face) Cheairs works in a peanut shop. As she hands out sacks of nuts to the customers, she gives them a steady gaze and calmly says, "Nuts to you."

Little Nat Calvert is the ring-leader in the colored movie cartoons of Rose O'Neill's Kewpies' Caperings. Off the screen this famous person spends her time flying around the kitchen, flinging pies together and mixing biscuits for her husky husband.

Lucile Miller has invented a very clever little gadget which will be especially appreciated by the Sullins College girls. It is a canvas enclosure which completely envelops the wearer so that she may take whole platters of food from the dining room without being seen.

Class Prophecy—*Continued*

Ruth Cutino is now communing with the supernatural world. In her last radio lecture Ruth stated that she was now trying to recall the Spirit of Byron, her favorite poet. When she completes this deep project, she plans to do a few jolly things like rewriting the dictionary and inventing a new telescope for relaxation.

The present Dean of Sullins is none other than Betty Brown. Dean Brown has completely transformed Ye Old College. She spends most of her time mixing—well, if you insist—milk shakes for the kiddies behind the shiny bar at the "Y" Hut. June Walley, Betty's former classmate, has been hired as instructor of contract bridge. Her classes are usually held on Thursdays from 9:40 to 10:40.

Jane Barrows, the artist, is busily painting gay Mickey Mice and happy Billy Goats on the new chinaware of the college. Jane says the bright pictures on the plates and cups will keep the kiddies so much interested that they will remain quiet and ladylike while in the dining room. They may even forget the urge to play.

The Dean's old suitemate, Rosie Murray, is also one of Sullins' new teachers. She meets her group of boys from Bristol in the pink parlor every Sunday night where she endeavors to teach them to sing like Lew Palmer of Jan Garber's orchestra.

Poor Dorothy Crider has to hire three secretaries to help answer the letters she receives from former Sullins friends. It seems that some of the things she prophesied for the girls when she told fortunes at the Carnival did or did not come true. Anyway, Dot wishes ardently that she had never heard of a gypsy costume or the lines of a palm.

Ruth Wilson was never able to overcome her weakness for uniforms. Her present husband fascinated her from the first with his spiffy uniform of black and white stripes.

Georgia Mateer is still single (and after all those lovely plans). She's editing a column in the newspaper entitled "Gorothy Mix's Advice to the Love-Lorn." Georgia advises all young girls to "gather ye rose buds while ye may."

Dottie Pardue is also a newspaper woman. She edits a racey gossip column for the newspaper of good old Gallatin. As she writes, she recalls, with a wicked gleam in her brown eyes, her old pals—"The Cisnerofs."

Ellaree Purkey is kicking the gong every fifteen minutes for the Voice of the Appalachians. Let's hope the gong has a smoother tone than the one she beat on in the orchestra.

Mary V. McCord is helping a certain lawyer win his cases by appealing to the jury with a violin obligato. The jury members say she doesn't need the violin!

Mary Harrell is called the "Dream Girl of Morristown." For the small sum of one dime, ten cents, Mary will interpret all, and tell all of her own too for variation. She is assisted in her work by her husband, John.

Class Prophecy—*Continued*

Although Margaret Yarborough planned to be a "fashionable old maid," she has become a busy little housewife. Her little daughter, who inherited mama's S. A., has just been given the title of "Miss Texas."

The Newton twins are also keeping house now. And—yes, you're right—they each have a pair of twins! Iva has two husky boys named Dannie and Lamar, who are going to W. and L. when they're older. Ethel's two girls, Maud and Bess Ava, are now having a rip-roaring time at Sullins.

Although the Jolly Jerry Nida made big plans to become a famous Blues Singer, she is now a Camp Fire Guardian. Her young troop enjoy cutting wholesome capers under the instructions of their frolicsome leader. We always thought that husky out-door look would come in handy.

Guess what became of Kitty, our class president. Well, she's now the wife of E-a-r-l, and all the little Peacocks have inherited so much of their mama's cuddlesome appeal that they spend most of their time posing for Ivory Soap ads.

Bessie Godley has become another "Girl of the Limber-Lost." She dwells in the midst of a deep woods where she can commune with nature and mount caterpillars. Bessie explains her unusual life by saying, "Botany at Sullins pointed the way to true happiness!"

Mary Alice Singleton has just planted a fine crop of bird seed. She is expecting a splendid flock of canaries in the spring.

Mary Ella Carrington is the president of the Ladies Auxiliary in the Episcopal church. Yes, Mr. Beasley is still the Rector!

Mary Jane Groseclose has dyed her golden tresses a shiny jet black. She may be seen any day at King's department store parading back and forth dressed in the latest rages—Bristol's favorite mannequin.

The most popular blues singer in the New York night clubs is none other than Elizabeth Eatherly. She throws her audience in a perfect frenzy of delight when she moans out "Beel Street Blues."

B. J. Griffith is certainly enjoying life in a big way. She is now the wife of her idol (three guesses: first two don't count!). Yes, none other than Eddie Duchin, the famous orchestra leader. Remember how B. J. used to have a hissy when she heard his music over the radio? Now she can hear it morning, noon, and night.

Evelyn Burchett has astounded the world by tap dancing on the spikes of the crown of the Statue of Liberty, ending her sensational performance by diving into the East River. She now plans to take her stunt abroad; she will do acrobatics on the Eifel Tower in Paris and demonstrate the latest dance, the Rendevouchiez, on the Tower of London.

Class Prophecy—*Continued*

You remember Alice Pierpont's gift for teaching? Well, she has now established a model boys' kindergarten. She insists that the children be given full opportunity for self-expression, so the little boys are given machine guns, black jacks, and other necessary equipment as soon as they have mastered the elements of gangster dialect. The boys who are a little slow are given copies of *Congressional Record* to cut into little pieces; this is part of the training for a political career.

Nancy Jones has set the world's speed record in typing and has become secretary to an important New York executive. It was always Nancy's hidden ambition to be a parachute jumper, however, so she leaps to lunch every day from her office on the top floor of the Empire State Building.

The most envied woman in Hollywood is Kitty McKenzie. The other day at the "Brown Derby" Joan Crawford tried to pour "Rough on Rats" into Kitty's tea. What is the cause of all this jealousy? Why, haven't you heard? Kitty's the wife of that old smoothie, Franchot Tone. Kitty and Margaret Sullavan certainly have represented Sullins in Hollywood

The most famous former Sullins student is none other than little Helen Collins, the writer. Her latest book won the Nobel prize because it was such a noble struggle. It is entitled "How It Felt to Room with a Genius."

Marjorie Doolittle is now driving a bus for school children. Of course, the bus never gets there until time for dismissal, but Marjorie just laughs and laughs because she knows those children don't want to go to school anyhow.

Good old "Pun" Crawford (Margaret to you) is America's first woman jockey. As she rides her mount to an overwhelming victory, she may be heard shouting, "Now that I've *galloped* into success I'm ready to *stirrup* some fun and *rein* in enough cash to have a big *bridle* party."

And the ole prophet herself? Well, my lads and lassies, she sees her life's dream coming true. Yes suh! Yes suh! The ole prophet sees herself on a wild and woolly ranch in Wyoming surrounded by horses, horses, horses! Bring your boots and spurs and come out sometime.

ANNABEL DUFFY,
Class Prophet.

Senior Class Poem

World, we are ready;
We are a part of you,
Each of us.
You hold in your keeping
A place for every one,
And we humbly yet proudly
Stand waiting for your sign.

We turn away from the past
Only with our bodies,
Never with our minds;
For, in the future,
Many times shall we turn again,
And from the summits
Of our achievements stand, eyes shielded,
Gazing upon a panorama
Of our joyous youthfulness:

Hours of gaiety and moments of sadness,
Days of quiet security,
Months of thoughtful training,
And years of deep yet leisurely growth—
All these have prepared us.
With dignity and pride we say,
We are ready, World!

—Bessie Godley, *Class Poet.*

The Juniors

Junior Class Poem

God, to-day I have had visions,
Visions of service
And duty—
Visions of myself in coming years.
God, help me to realize these dreams,
To make them come true.
I have just completed a year of college
At a place where I have gained
More than the mere rudiments
Of education—as most people look at it.
I have made friendships
And learned lessons which
I shall never
Forget.
I have learned to live with others
And to try to adapt myself to
Their personalities.
I have learned great lessons from
Thy Book.
I have heard cultured people talk
Of the worthwhile things of
Life.
I have been awakened to good things—
Music, Art, Literature.
God, let all these become a part of
Me.
Fill my heart with noble aims,
And help me to find work in which
To express them.
Let me never do a thing which would
Mock at this training.
May these friendships continue,
And may I, through them, find a
Richer life.
God, I thank Thee for this year.

—Betty Mitchell, *Junior Class Poet.*

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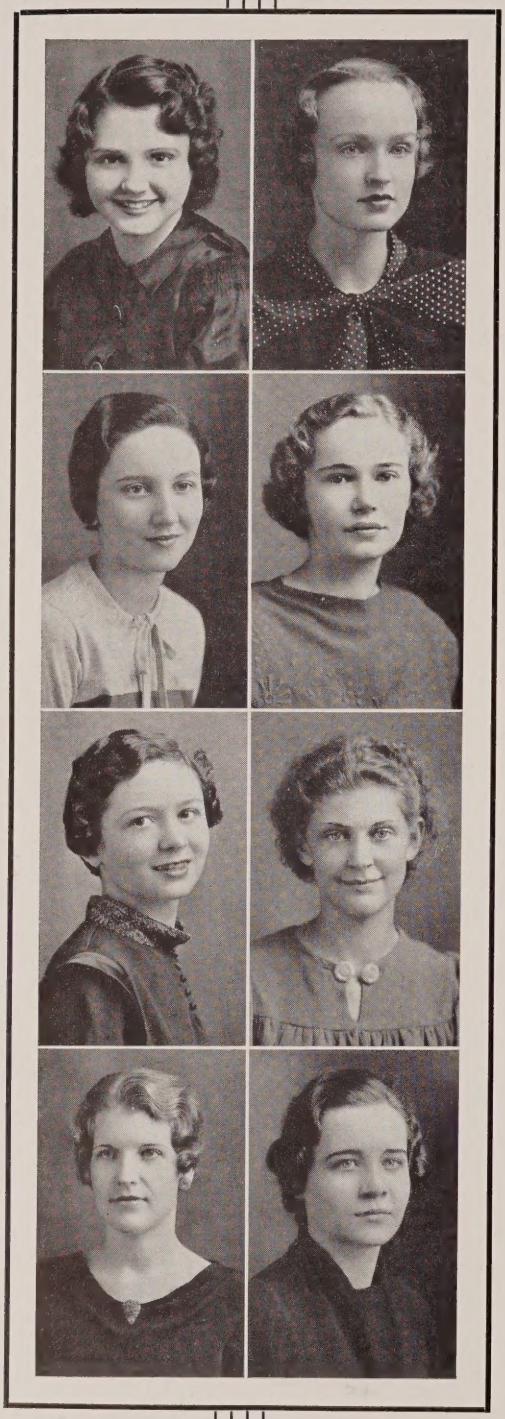

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Maywood, Illinois

KATHERINE ZACHRY
Cartersville, Georgia

We Shall See

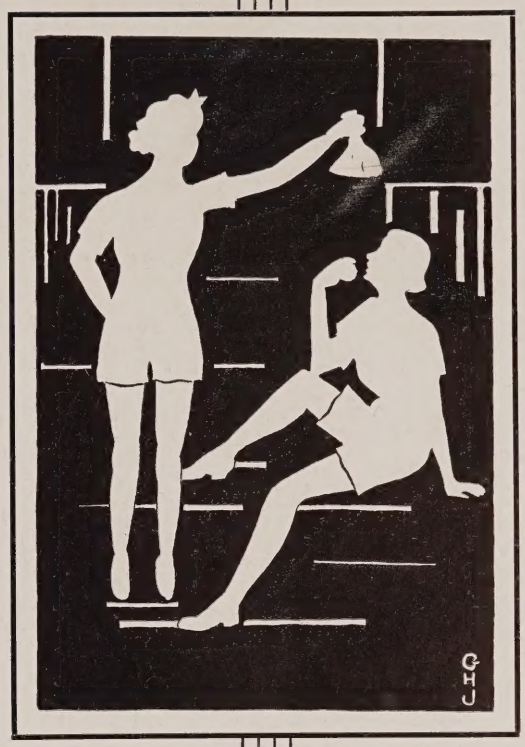
Farewell to days of Juniorhood!
We soon shall Seniors be.
We think we've done the best we could,
But have we? We shall see.

Note, ye departing Seniors sage,
How happy we shall be
When we have reached that noble stage.
Be happy? We shall see.

Shall we, when leaving Sullins' halls
Unable to foresee
Another year within its walls
Be happy? We shall see.

If we have done our very best,
Then, haply, may not we
Ask happiness as our behest?
We may. So—we shall see!

—Mary Margaret Morton, '36.



The High School

High School Poem

I wonder what West Wing could tell
If it were only willing.
Perhaps a lot of stories,
Funny, sad, or thrilling.

Yes, some secrets these walls hold,
And I could tell you, too.
But what would the girls say,
If the whole school knew?

Mardie and Courtney would giggle,
Mary and Bettie, too.
As for the older Turner girl—
No telling what she'd do.

Also there're Sara, Helen, and Kate,
Three girls from this famous city.
Then there're Grace and Miriam
And Caddie, who'd say something witty.

All these are our Senior girls:
When from West Wing they depart,
There'll still be a place for them
In every High School heart.

—Elizabeth Osborne, *High School Poet.*

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First Semester

MARY TOOF
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Second Semester

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First Semester

MARJORIE TURNER
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SARAH PRESTON
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Senior
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MARY TOOF
Senior
PADUCAH, KENTUCKY

MARJORIE TURNER
Senior
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CADDIE WALKER
Senior
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COURTNEY WHITE
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MATILDA McKNIGHT
Special
COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

MARY ANN SMITH
Special
ALLIANCE, OHIO

HELENE WELCH
Special
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MARJORIE BENZEL
Junior
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Junior
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Junior
GALLATIN, TENNESSEE

ETTA HANER
Junior
Moylan, Pennsylvania

MILDRED MALPAS
Junior
Muskegon, Michigan

ELIZABETH OSBORN
Junior
Hingham, Massachusetts

HAZEL PURSE
Junior
Atlanta, Georgia

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Junior
Fort George Meade, Maryland

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Junior
Easton, Pennsylvania

MARY MASON WALLACE
Junior
Shelbyville, Kentucky

LOIS HOUSNER
Sophomore
Long Island, New York

JO JOHNSTON
Sophomore
Chattanooga, Tennessee

EMILY OSBORN
Sophomore
Hingham, Massachusetts

COURTNEY RETTGER
Sophomore
Memphis, Tennessee

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Sophomore
Phillipsburg, New Jersey

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Sophomore
Huntsville, Alabama

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Freshman
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ELIZABETH OGLE
Freshman
Gatlinburg, Tennessee

ZAIDA PULLES
Freshman
Santiago de Cuba

NELLE GILCHRIST
Freshman
COURTLAND, ALABAMA

ELIZABETH McDONALD
Junior
UPPER MONTCLAIR, NEW JERSEY

The High School

When the month of May comes 'round
  Sulllins' beauty grows—
The grass and trees come green again,
  And flowers in long rows.

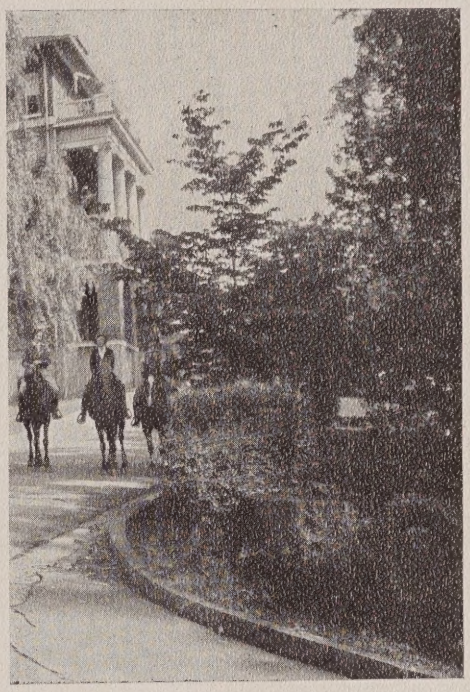
When the end of May approaches
  There always can be seen
Flocks of studious Sullins girls
  On the campus green.

When the twenty-seventh of May is here,
  West Wing, we'll say goodby.
We'll see our Seniors graduate,
  Their year's work ranking high.

Next year, they'll be college girls,
  And Senior girls we'll be.
We'll wear the cap and gown again—
  And proud of them are we.

Goodby to Sullins Campus
  And our home in old West Wing—
But we'll be coming back to Sullins,
  And to her again we'll sing.

—ELIZABETH OSBORN, H. S., '36.



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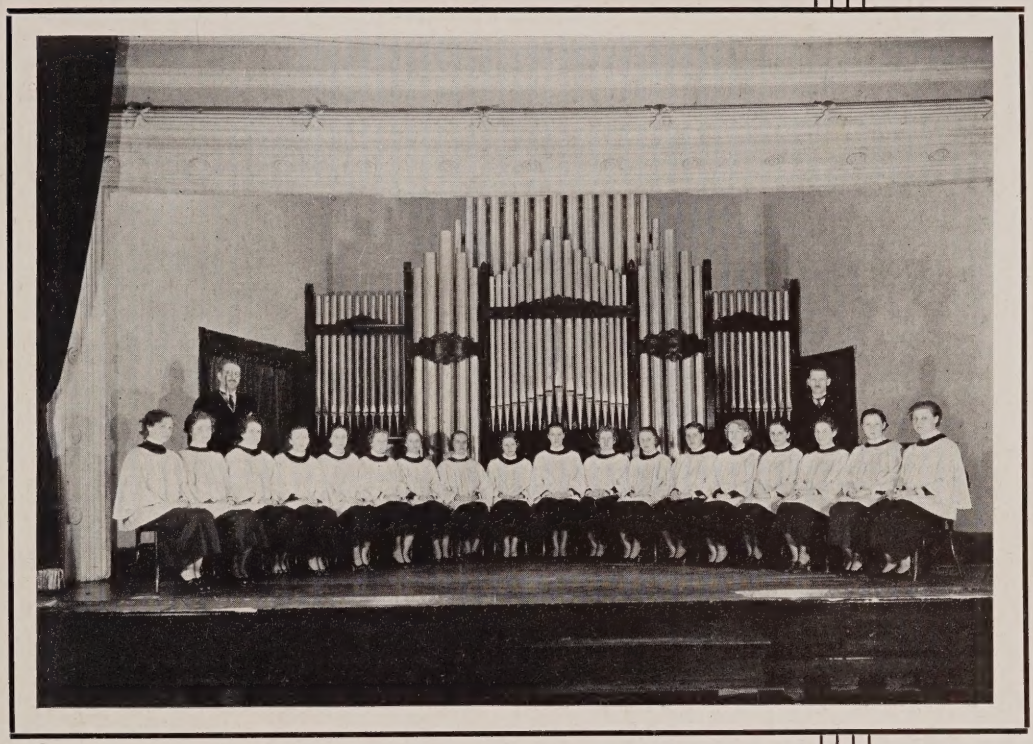
The Chorus

Standing: Marjorie Allen, Katherine Weaver, Georgia Mateer, Jeanette Wright, Marjorie Doolittle, Jeannette Nilson, Virginia Lawton, Gene Witherspoon, Jane Cheairs, Helen Crowder, Jane Sundlof, Mary Louise Balbach, Louise Shull, Peggy Morton, Ruth Beaver, Helen Wrigley, Juanita Peay, Mr. Miller, Miss Oliver.

Seated: Jean Duncan, Maude Kirkpatrick, Mary Ann Smith, Margaret Robertson, Mildred Perkins, Peggy Rash, Roma Robertson, Martha Lennep, Mildred Reutershan, Maxine Brand, Betty Norris, Elizabeth Early, Mary Virginia Flanary, Zaida Pulles, June Walley, Miss Bemis. Mr. Loomis at the organ.

Mr. DeWitt P. Miller, *Director* Miss Carrie Mae Bemis, *Pianist*
Miss Maude Oliver, *Violinist*
Mr. Clifford C. Loomis, *Organist*



The Vested Choir

Standing: Mr. Loomis, Mr. Miller.

Seated: Evelyn Hicks, Betty Norman, Roma Robertson, Georgia Mateer, Margaret Robertson, Juanita Peay, Jean Duncan, Elizabeth Early, Louise Shull, Jane Cheairs, Sara Sheeley, Peggy Morton, Virginia Lawton, Marjorie Allen, Julia Pepper, Helen Wrigley, June Walley, Maxine Brand.

The Vested Choir, under the direction of Mr. DeWitt P. Miller, contributes much to the Sunday evening vesper service. It gives special programs at Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter, and on other occasions in the college and in the churches of Bristol and other communities. Mr. Clifford C. Loomis is organist.

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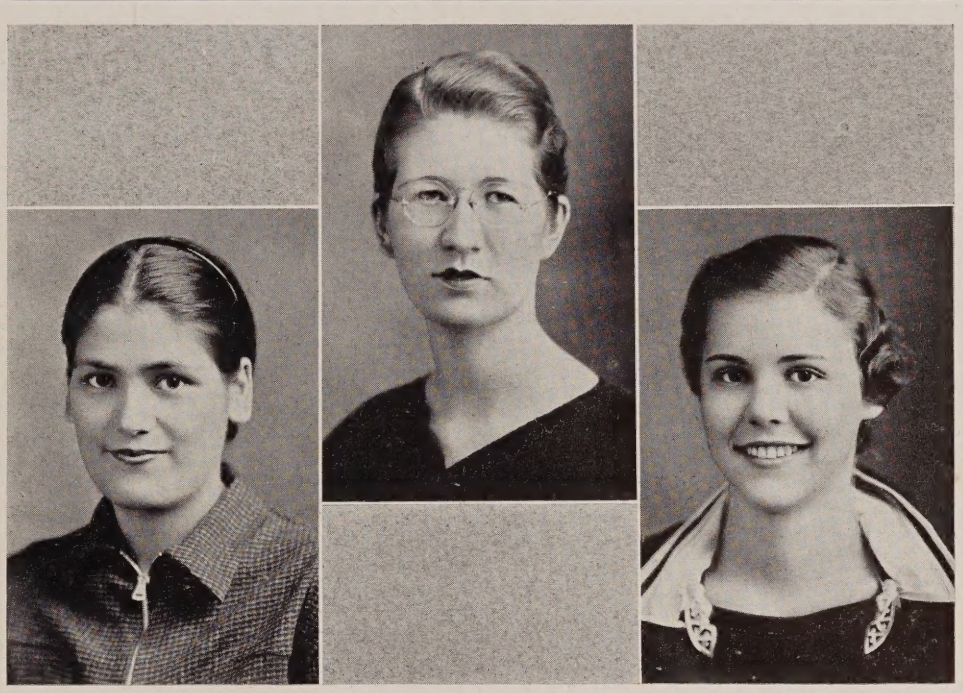
Iva Newton
Vice-President

Ethel Newton
Secretary-Treasurer

Willie Bastin
Helen Collins
Hilda Hamby
Virginia Ferris
Betty Jane Griffith
Ethel Newton
Iva Newton
Hazel Purse
Mary Ann Smith
Jean Spivey
Jane Sundlof
Caddie Walker
Betty Jane Ware
Dorothy Waugh
Helene Welch
Jeanette Wright
Katherine Wood



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Gwendolyn Johnson
Secretary-Treasurer

Jean Spivey
Vice-President

Helen Baker
Jane Beachel
Jere Bowers
Marjorie Brown
Marjorie Doolittle
Elizabeth Early
Hilda Hamby
Etta Haner
Gwendolyn Johnson
Linda Marshall
Elizabeth Morelle
Jean Spivey
Betty Jane Ware
Marjorie Whittaker
Ernie Ruth Zellers

Commercial Club

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President

Evelyn Burchett
Vice-President

Mildred Houchens
Secretary-Treasurer

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Mary Louise Balbach
Kate Bizzell
Eloise Browne
Elizabeth Bush
Evelyn Burchett
Betty Craig
Annie Pearl Crawford
Margaret Crawford
Ruth Douglass
Eloise Godsey
Mavis Hannum
Ruth Hayes
Ida Hoynes
Gwendolyn Johnson
Frances Glanz
Mildred Houchens
Nancy Jones
Gladys Kent
Annie Laurie Lambie
Gwendolyn Monsees
Helen Moore
Blanche McRoberts
Margaret Owsley
Julia Pepper
Sara Preston
Doris Rasmussen
Mildred Reutershan
Marguerite Rusk
Elsie Whittaker
Marjorie Whittaker
Ruth Wilson
Eleanor Yates

Curry Club

Dorothy Crider
President

Mary Ella Carrington
Vice-President

Dorothy Porter
Secretary-Treasurer

Fannie Lynn Adams
Betty Armstrong
Sara Barcus (Critic)
Jean Camp (Critic)
Mary Ella Carrington
Rowena Caylor
Susan Coolidge
Arlene Clark
Dorothy Crider
Harriet Damenstein
Anne Sullins Dosser
Elizabeth Eatherly
Mary Virginia Flanary
Helen Havens
Emily Hedden
Margaret Keidel
Linda Marshall
Tillie McKnight
Lucile Miller
Betty Mitchell
Jeannette Nilson
Alice Pierpont
Dorothy Porter
Mary Potts
Courtney Rettger
Roma Robertson (Critic)
Forrestine Smith
Mary Ann Smith
Anne Stevens
Emma Kate Vance
Jean Warren
Barbara Willey
Ruth Wilson
Lucy Wood
Rebecca Yancey
Jean Youtsey
Ernie Ruth Zellers
Marjorie Doolittle

The Curry Club is composed of the students in Dramatic Art and Expression. The same students have organized a special money-making club, known as the Paint and Patches Club. Jeannette Nilson is President; Dorothy Crider, Vice-President; and Lucile Miller and Sara Barcus are Treasurers.

Home Economics Club

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President

Helen Collins
Secretary-Treasurer

Tillie McKnight
Vice-President

Marjorie Allen
Natalee Calvert
Helen Collins
Jerry Hoffman
Ruth Ann Holtsinger
Nancy Jones
Jane McCoy
Tillie McKnight
Jane Morrison
Ethel Newton
Iva Newton
Louise Peck
Margaret Robertson
Florence Van Aken
Dorothy Waugh
Dorothy Wells
Barbara Willey
Elizabeth Wood
Jeanette Wright
Rebecca Yancey

Science Club

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President

JANE MORRISON
Vice-President

ALICE PIERPONT
Secretary-Treasurer

JANE ADRIANCE
BETTY ARMSTRONG
SARA BARCUS
KATE BIZZELL
ANN BLYTHE
JERE BOWERS
JUNE CAIN
NATALEE CALVERT
JEAN CAMP
ROWENA CAYLOR
ARLENE CLARK
MARGARET CORWIN
DOROTHY CRIDER
HELEN CROWDER
MARY CELESTE DENMAN
JANE DOWNS
JEAN DUNCAN
CATHERINE DUNNAVANT
ELIZABETH EATHERLY
MARY VIRGINIA FLANARY
MIRIAM FRANK
BESSIE GODLEY
MARY LOUISE GOODMAN
LOU ELLEN GOODWIN
MAVIS HANNUM
HAZEL HARLEY
KATHERINE HARRISON
HELEN HAVENS
LOIS HEITER
JO ANN JAMES
ANNETTE JOHNSON
BETTY JONES
ELLIS JONES
MARY AGNES JONES
LOUISE KER
MARTHA LENNEP
EULA MASSENGILL
LARUE MILES
LUCILE MILLER
BETTY MITCHELL
JANE MORRISON
PEGGY MORTON
ROSALIE MURRAY
BUNTY MCCLYMENT
JANE MCCOY
ETHEL NEWTON
IVA NEWTON
JANET NIDA
JEANNETTE NILSON
BETTY NORRIS
NANCY OLIVER
MARY KATHERINE PATTESON
LOUISE PECK
ALICE PIERPONT
DOROTHY PORTER
MARY POTTS
MARGARET PRESNALL
SARAH PRESTON
PEGGY RASH
MARGARET ROBERTSON
DORIS SCHARFENBERG
SARA SHEELEY
JOSEPHINE SENTER
FORRESTINE SMITH
MARTHA VANCE SMITH
EMILY SPIVEY
JOSEPHINE STOKES
JANE SUNDLOF
BETTIE TOOF
MARY TOOF
MARGARET TREVATHAN
DESSIE THOMPSON
CATHERINE TURNER
MARJORIE TURNER
FLORENCE VAN AKEN
LURA WARD
JEAN WARREN
DOROTHY WAUGH
DOROTHY WELLS
BARBARA WILLEY
ELIZABETH WOOD
HELEN WRIGLEY

In The Garden

Here in the garden
You must walk lightly;
Down the flagstone path
You must walk lightly.
You must place your finger
On your mouth
And whisper "Hush" to the bees
Buzzing in the honeysuckle
And the frogs splashing in the pool.
There must be no noise here—
That is why you come alone
Perhaps you come with one
Companion, but not a crowd:
Quiet gardens are not made
For crowds of people.
A garden is an intimate place—
Even you are an intruder,
As a gentleman in his
Lady's private boudoir.
Here you see the yellow of daffodils;
Here you inhale the heavy scent of purple lilac;
Here you feel the softness of the grey pussywillows.
And here you see a green mist—
Green mist of grasses and moss—
Green mist of bushes and shrubs—
Green mist of budding willow trees—
Dainty green mist like fine needlepoint;
Or, perhaps, lace;
Or, better still, spider webs.
Yes, filmy spider webs.
Here in the garden
You can imagine anything.
Now you are sure
A giant spider
Has been before you
To weave the little garden
A protective web of green.

—Annabel Duffy, '35.

Activities

Lake Day

"What's Virginia Muddle?" exclaimed a chorus of voices. "You'll soon find out," replied the old girls. The event was the annual Lake Day held at Lake Sycamore on September 15. At suppertime everyone scrambled eagerly up the hill to the camp proper where a delightful picnic-supper was served. The newcomers were duly introduced to the famous "Virginia Muddle." Sandwiches, pickles, potato salad, cake, cookies, and ice cream were also served.

Some of the girls rode down to the camp on horseback, the more ambitious walked, and the rest rode in busses. In practically all the events the new girls carried away the honors. One of the main events was the horse show, in which first place went to Marjorie Benzel and second place to Betty Norman.

One of the most popular sports was canoeing under the direction of Dean Metts, whose canoe was slightly upset by that ever-resourceful Senior, Ernie Zellers. Although she was slightly dampened, her spirits did not suffer and the good time was resumed.

An exciting volley-ball contest was also waged between the newcomers and the ever-confident old girls in which the newcomers were victorious. They also won the baseball contest a by score of 10-6.

After supper the perfect day was ended. Most of the picnickers rode back in busses, but others hiked back to the college.

The Junior-Senior Banquet

The Junior-Senior banquet molded one of the first links in the friendship between the Juniors and the Seniors. This first formal occasion of the year was given in the Crystal Ballroom of the Hotel Bristol on Monday evening, October 22.

The Hallowe'en motif was used in the decorations, the menu, and the place cards. A corsage of roses graced each Senior's place. In the center of the speaker's table was a unique model of a ship.

The sailing of the Good Ship "Sullins" was the theme presented by Mrs. Janie M. Baskervill, who was introduced by the toastmistress, Miriam Richards. Mrs. Baskervill designated Doctor Martin as the man at the Helm. Mrs. Martin, as Dean of Girls, held the position at the Prow. Kitty Pratt, president of the Senior Class, was Captain, with Annie Laurie Lambie, president of the Junior Class, as second in command; Jane Cheairs, Editor of the 1935 SAMPLER, was Keeper of the Log; Dean D. L. Metts, pilot; the faculty were the navigators; the hostesses, the look-out; and the students, the crew.

In the first after-dinner speech Annie Laurie Lambie welcomed the Seniors in behalf of the Juniors. Kitty Pratt expressed the appreciation of the Seniors. Other speakers were Jane Cheairs, Editor of the SAMPLER, and Dr. and Mrs. Martin.

Throughout the dinner music was played by Wesley Davis's orchestra. A trio of Juniors—Virginia Lawton, Margaret Robertson, and Mary Katherine Patteson—accompanied by Mildred Perkins, sang "I Saw Stars."

NATURAL TUNNEL

The Rotary Picnic

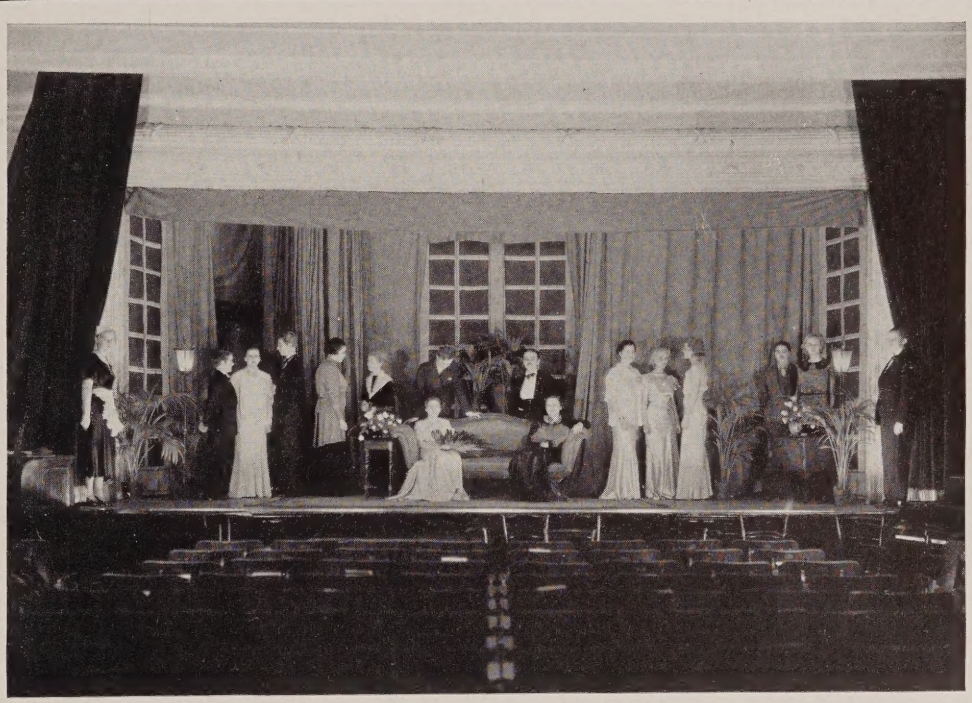
During the year, many delightful picnics form one of the main features of the college. One of the biggest events of the fall was the trip to Natural Tunnel, at which the Sullins students and teachers were the guests of the Rotarians.

The long drive through the autumn countryside was one that will be remembered by every Sullins girl. Upon arrival everyone climbed to the famous Lovers' Leap, where the hills and valleys for miles around could be seen. Below, trains ran through the tunnels.

After the picnic supper of sandwiches, ice cream, potato salad, cakes and cookies, everyone returned home at dusk with memories of a happy day.

The students also took a trip to Abrams Falls on Thursday, October 25. Many rode in the hay-filled truck, some in busses, and some on horseback. Upon arrival everyone climbed the narrow, winding path to the top to view the beautiful falls which is one of the most notable spots of nature in this part of the country. Many girls waded or climbed up behind the falls, while others explored the surrounding countryside.

Other picnics have been given by the various churches to welcome the students, by state clubs, the Curry Club, the Riding Club, and the Science Club.



Lady Windermere's Fan

"Lady Windermere's Fan" (Oscar Wilde) was presented by the members of the Curry Club under the direction of Mrs. Harry H. Martin on Saturday evening, November 24.

Jean Camp in the title role made her first appearance on the Sullins stage with Anne Sullins Dosser as her handsome and charming husband.

Dorothy Crider played the unscrupulous, crafty woman of the world, in which characterization she showed her dramatic ability. We were reminded of the talent she had shown last year. Betty Mitchell with the clever lines for which Oscar Wilde is famous played the blase Lord Darlington. Lucile Miller as Cecil Graham, and Ernie Ruth Zellers as Mr. Dumby also won the admiration of the audience.

Anne Stephens as the gossipy Duchess of Berwick scored a success with her terse comments. Margaret Keidel in the role of the ingenue was also good.

Other players who supported this cast were Elizabeth Eatherly as Lady Plymale, Fannie Lynn Adams as Lady Jedburgh, Marjorie Doolittle as Mrs. Cowper-Cowper, Mary Potts as Lady Stutfield, Forrestine Smith as Mr. Hooper, Jeannette Nilson, Rowena Caylor, and Dorothy Porter as the other guests, Arlene Clark as Parker (the butler), and Mary Ann Smith as Rosalie (the maid).

The Christmas Tree

The Christmas spirit of good will and cheer found its way into Sullins when more than fifty children recommended by the local adjutant of the Salvation Army were guests of the Sullins College household on Tuesday evening, December 12. Each suite of girls and other members of the college household supplied their "adopted" child with beautiful toys and warm clothing.

The children were greeted by a reception committee of girls and led to the chapel. Sleigh bells heralded the arrival of the awaited Santa Claus, in the person of Mr. Clarence Daniels. He presented the child with his gifts and fruit and candy.

After each child had received his box, he was again "taken in hand" by the girls and led to one of the parlors. The Christmas spirit, accompanied by the rustle of festive tissue paper and bright-colored ribbons, prevailed in the halls and even on the stairs.

There was a look of complete happiness on the faces of the girls standing around the excited children as they opened their packages.

Finally, after each package had been carefully rewrapped and tied, the little visitors, tightly clutching their gifts, were ushered to the waiting bus. For the first time, many girls realized the true meaning of "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

The Messiah

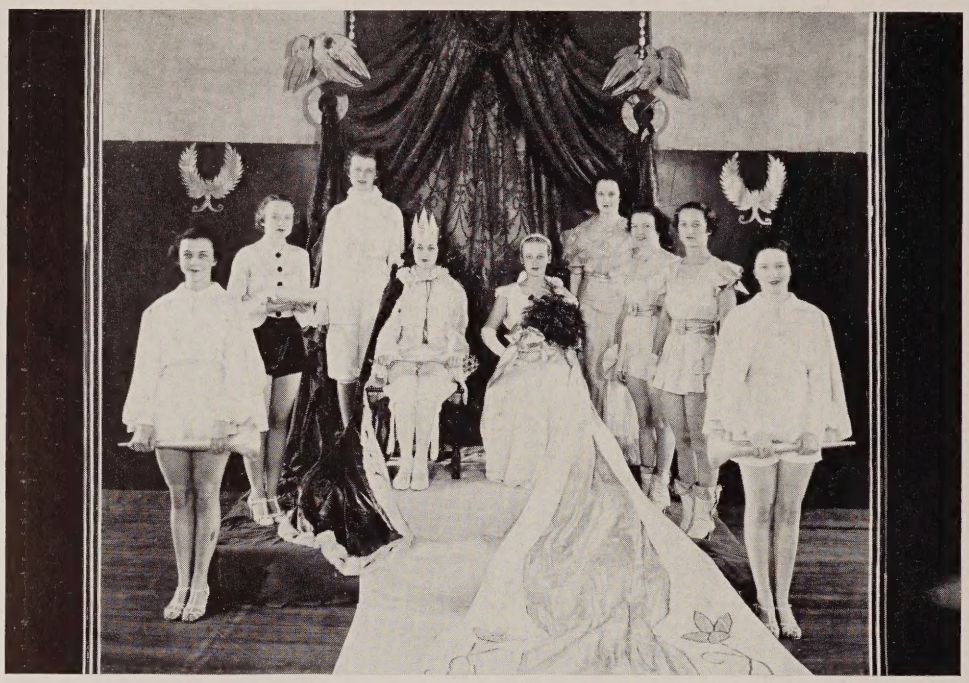
More than one hundred voices were raised in song as an audience of over 1400 people crowded the Paramount theatre on Sunday evening, December 10. The event was the "Messiah," presented by a community chorus under the direction of Mr. DeWitt P. Miller of the Sullins College School of Music.

From the opening notes of the overture to the triumphant strains of the Hallelujah Chorus, the audience listened with rapt attention, thus showing their enthusiastic approval.

The community chorus included the Sullins College Chorus, the King College Glee Club, the Virginia Intermont Glee Club, and people from Bristol and the neighboring communities. One of the loveliest soloists on the program was Maxine Brand, Sullins pupil of Mr. Miller. Other solos were sung by local talent.

This beautiful interpretation of the story of the Christ Child by Handel had been rehearsed for every Sunday afternoon at the State Street Methodist Church. The "Messiah" was first produced in Bristol in December, 1933, under Mr. Miller. It met with such success that it was repeated this year, the chorus having almost doubled in size.

Mr. Miller, the chorus, and the solists were assisted by Juanita Peay, organist; Mrs. Louise P. Findlay Miller, and Miss Carrie Mae Bemis, pianists.



Mardi Gras

Soft colored lights, beautiful decorations, excitement, all characterized the event of Mardi Gras at Sullins on Saturday, March 2. The college gymnasium had been transformed into a baronial hall. Tapestries of green and gold gleamed under the colored lights. Masks of comedy, satyrs, and court jesters decorated the wrought-iron windows.

On a dais were throne chairs of carved mahogany draped with a canopy of brocade, surmounted by a crown of gold, and emblazoned with gold eagles. Tall branched candelabra stood as sentinels on either side of the thrones.

At the sound of the bugle the procession began with the entrance of Margaret Robertson and Lou Ellen Goodwin, dressed in herald's costumes of blue and white. From opposite sides of the ballroom the ladies and gentlemen of the court followed the heralds. The ladies wore chiffon dresses in pastel shades with capes gathered at the shoulder by clusters of flowers and carried muffs to match their dresses. The gentlemen wore black satin knee breeches and coats of pastel shades.

Enid Marshall, wearing daffodil yellow, was accompanied by Courtney White. They were followed by Anne Rogers, in coral, with Jane Downs; Annie Pearl Crawford, in green, and Peggy Morton; Gwendolyn Monsees, in daffodil yellow, and Dorothy Wells; Marjorie Brown, in blue, and Louise Ker; Mildred Houchens, in deep coral, and Helen Crowder; Martha Vance Smith, in orchid, and Jeannette

Mardi Gras

Nilson; Margaret Bell, in coral, and Ellis Jones; Emily Spivey, in turquoise blue, and Mary Brush; Jean Spivey, in turquoise blue, and Jane Beachel; Eleanor Yates, in grey, and Mary Agnes Jones; Jeanette Wright, in emerald green, and Mary Louise Goodman; Annie Laurie Lambie, in orchid, and Mary Jane Chapman.

When the ladies and gentlemen of the court had taken their places by the throne, the King, Helen Baker, entered. She was dressed in white satin and ermine-trimmed blue velvet, wore a jeweled gold crown, and carried a scepter. She was accompanied by the Crown Prince, Jane Sundlof, also in white satin and lace.

Next the Queen, Jane Adriance, entered dressed in white crepe with a long train of white velvet trimmed in silver, and carrying a bouquet of yellow roses. She was accompanied by the Maid of Honor, Lois Heiter, dressed in yellow net, and followed by the trainbearers, Jean Duncan and Nancy Oliver, who were dressed in blue celanese trimmed in silver. Miriam Richards, in blue velvet tights and a white satin blouse, followed bearing the crown on a blue velvet cushion.

After the King had placed the crown on the kneeling Queen, the ladies and gentlemen of the court danced a graceful minuet. Mrs. Kelly's dancing pupils then entertained the court with a varied and colorful program. At the conclusion of the program students and their guests enjoyed social dancing to the music of Buddy Hawkins and his orchestra.

Hollywood Premiere

Tall palm trees, spotlights, and chummy tables transformed the college gymnasium into the famous Hollywood Cocoanut Grove. The occasion was the Hollywood Premiere presented by the Paint and Patches Club on Saturday evening, November 10.

Screen stars accompanied by their escorts made their appearance to the music of Susie Smith and her orchestra. Leslie Howard, alias Anne Sullins Dosser, announced the stars as they entered the famous Hollywood Night Club.

The program was opened with the entrance of Norma Shearer (Elizabeth Eatherly) and Robert Montgomery (B. J. Griffith). When Laurel (Kitty Pratt) and Hardy (Dorothy Crider) entered dragging Baby Leroy (Sara Buie) in an express wagon the humor of the evening reached its climax. Dorothy Porter gave an excellent characterization of the scrawny Sis Hopkins and informed the audience that her beau, Bilious Buttonbuster, weighed "purt neigh 300 pounds 'n' ever' inch of him's lo-ove."

A hush descended on the audience as Mae West (Harriet Damenstein) characteristically swaggered into the club and demonstrated her wicked wiles on Laurel and Hardy. Grace Moore (Margaret Robertson) sang with the orchestra. Many of the other stars sang and danced as they made their appearance.

In the spring the Hollywood Premiere was repeated as a benefit performance for the Fort Chiswell Chapter D. A. R. at the Hotel Bristol. Here it was enthusiastically received by an audience of Bristol people.

Vera

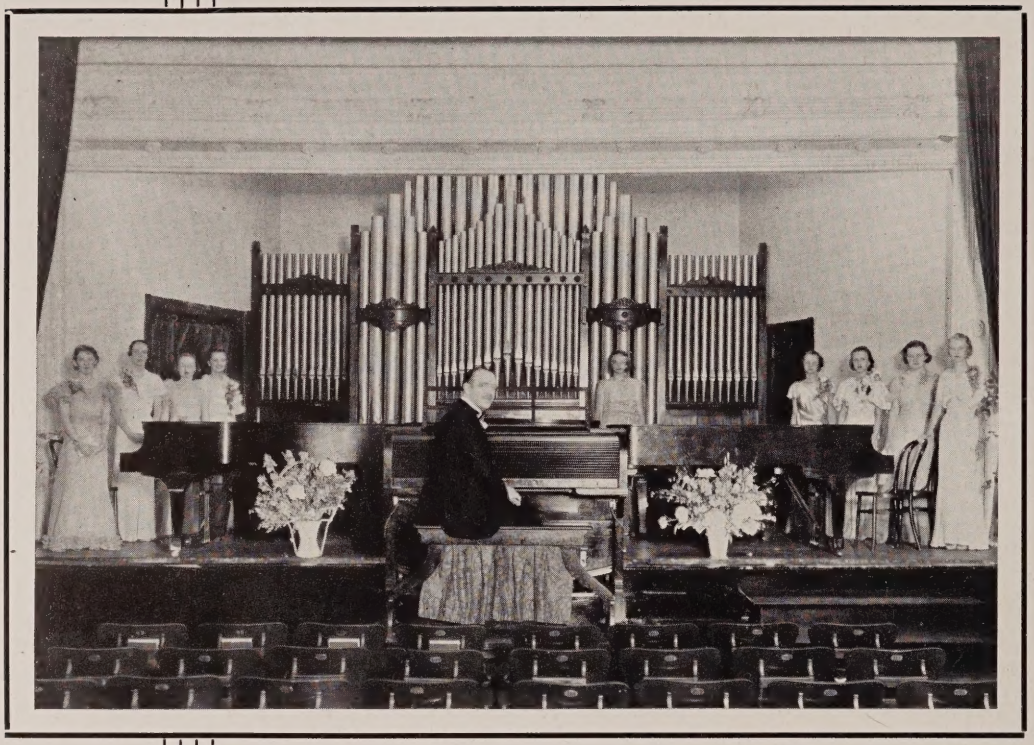
"Vera or the Nihilists" (Oscar Wilde) was presented by the members of the Curry Club under the direction of Mrs. Harry H. Martin on Saturday evening, March 16.

Dorothy Crider, in the title role as Vera Sabouroff, displayed her splendid acting ability. She convincingly played "the most dangerous woman in all Europe." As the Czarevitch, Alexis Ivanarievitch, Anne Sullins Dosser portrayed the radical son of the Czar who proved to be the saviour of Vera and the Nihilists.

Jeannette Nilson in the role of the typical Russian peasant boy, Michael, won the admiration of the audience with his stirring speeches and peasant distrustfulness. Betty Mitchell scored a success as Ivan, the terrified, cowardly Czar who accused his own son of murdering him as he fell dead.

To Lucile Miller as Prince Paul Maraloffski fell many of the clever lines for which Oscar Wilde is noted. As Peter Sabouroff, Harriet Damenstein supplied much of the dramatic intensity of the play.

These players were ably supported by Ernie Ruth Zellers as Colonel Kotemkin, Anne Stephens as the Sargeant, Ruth Wilson as Dmitri, Sara Barcus as Prince Petrovitch, Fannie Lynn Adams as Count Rouvaloff, Mary Ella Carrington as Peter Lchernavitch, president of the Nihilists, and Barbara Willey as Professor Marfa.



The Symphony

On Tuesday evening, May 14, advanced students of Mr. Clifford C. Loomis appeared in the annual Symphony Recital, one of the leading musical events of the college year. The occasion drew a capacity audience not only from the college but from Bristol and neighboring communities.

The program included three noted compositions: The Ninth Symphony (Beethoven), Les Preludes (Liszt), and—in observance of the one hundredth anniversary of the composer's birth—The Third Symphony (Saint-Saens). These compositions were effectively interpreted by Isabelle Gemmell, Dorothy Turner, Janet Nida, Georgia Mateer, Miriam Richards, Leah Perry, Mildred Perkins, and Edna Crumley, with Mr. Loomis assisting.

Notable throughout the program was the successful ensemble work. At the same time, each performer was obviously conscious of the individuality of the orchestral instrument she was imitating, a fact which produced upon the hearers an impression approximating the tonal effects of a true symphony orchestra rather than that of a multiplicity of pianos.

Two other brilliant concerts given by advanced students of Mr. Loomis were the Ensemble Recital given on March 29 and the Concerto given during Music Week. In observance of the two hundred fiftieth anniversaries of Bach and Handel, the program of the latter included Bach's three-piano concerto in C minor and Handel's organ concerto in D minor. Other numbers were D minor (Mozart), A minor (Schumann), and Don Juan and E-flat major (Liszt.)

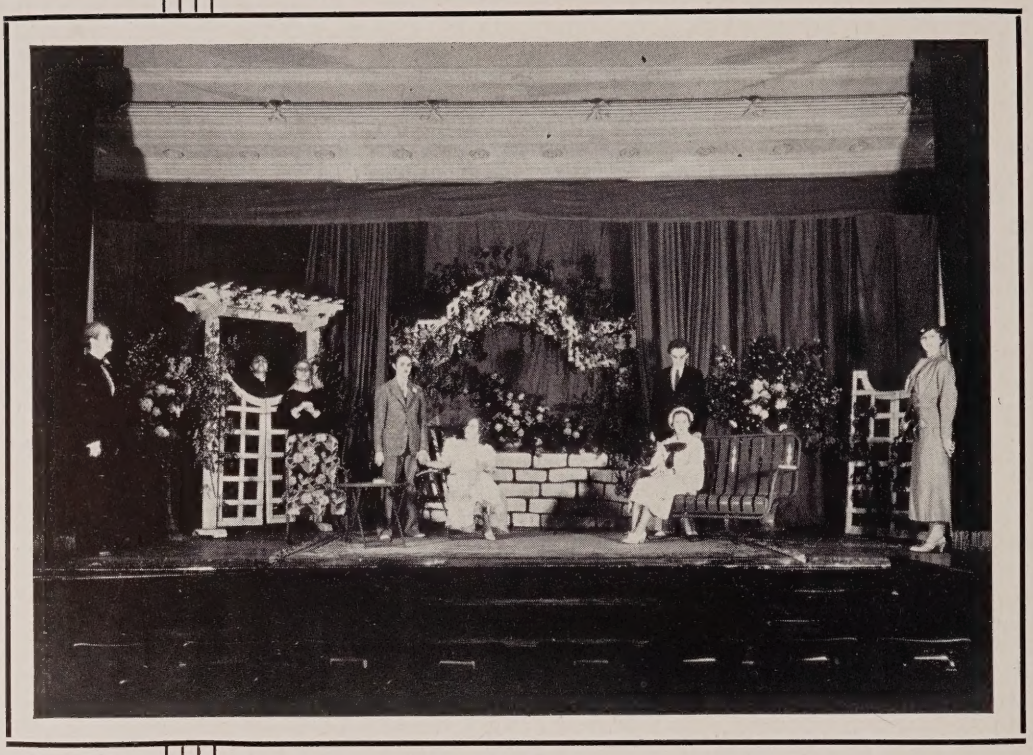
The Dances

The dances given in the college once a month are an attractive feature of Sullins social life. These dances are sponsored by the various organizations of the school. The guests are young men from Bristol, from neighboring communities, and from colleges nearby as well as from more distant places.

For the prom held on May 4, Mrs. Nora V. Graves and Mrs. Douglas Brewer had transformed the gymnasium into an Oriental ballroom. A tea dance was given in the afternoon, and the prom was held in the evening. Between the dances, tea was served on the campus to the out-of-town guests.

Students in charge of the invitations were Margaret Yarborough, Emily Spivey, Rosalie Murray, Lois Heiter, Helene Welch, and Bettie MacDonald. The committee in charge of the music consisted of Leah Perry, Dorothy Pardue, Ruth Douglass, Annie Laurie Lambie, and Mary Toof. The members of the floor committee for the tea dance were Iva Newton, Ethel Newton, Eleanor Yates, Emily Timmerman, Courtney White, and Emily Osborne; for the prom, Ellaree Purkey, Mary Harrell, Ruth Ann Holtsinger, Jane Morrison, Mildred Turner, and Elizabeth Osborn.

The guests were received by Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Martin, Mrs. Janie M. Baskervill, Dean and Mrs. D. L. Metts, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford C. Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin, Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt P. Miller, Kitty Pratt, President of the Senior Class; Annie Laurie Lambie, President of the Junior Class; and Mary Toof, President of the High School.



Commencement Play

The Commencement Play, presented by the Curry Club under the direction of Mrs. Harry Martin, has always been a feature of Commencement Week. "The Importance of Being Earnest" (Oscar Wilde) presented on Friday evening, May 25, was a fitting climax to the year's work in Dramatic Art. The setting of this delightful four-act play was in England.

Anne Sullins Dosser in the role of John Worthington, J. P., won the enthusiasm of the audience; she was ably supported by Lou Tolson, as the Honorable Gwendolin Fairfax; Jane Sheldon, as Algernon Moncrieff; Eleanor Leisenring as Cecily Cardew; Lucy Wood as the Rev. Cannon Chasuble, D. D.; Mary Leah McCartt as Miss Prism; Betty Scott as Merriman; and Lorene Evans as Lady Braknell.

The Commencement Play selected for 1935 is "Quality Street" (James Barrie). Anne Sullins Dosser will play the part of Valentine Brown; Rowena Caylor, that of Phoebe Throssel; Anne Stephens, Susan Throssel; Dorothy Crider, Charlotte Parrot; Mary Ella Carrington, Miss Henrietta Turnball; Courtney Rettger, Miss Mary Willow; Dorothy Porter, Miss Fanny Willow; Jeanette Nilson, Ensign Blades; Ruth Wilson, Patty; Ernie Zellers, Sergeant; Betty Mitchell, Spicer; Lucile Miller, Author; and Mary Potts, Harriet.

Graduating Recitals

In the spring, students representing both the School of Music and the School of Expression are presented in graduating recitals. Throughout the year these students have taken part in student recitals.

The quality of these performances are proof of the cultural advantages offered by the Sullins College School of Fine Arts. The programs themselves contain a varied selection of composers and compositions, the performance of the latter being of the highest order.

Decorative plants and flowers beautifully adorn the stage of the college auditorium and form a suitable background for the performance. The applause which greets each group of selections is repeated when the ushers—intimate friends of the students giving the recital—bring forward many gifts including flowers.

During May Mr. Clifford C. Loomis presented Dorothy Turner, Leah Perry, and Mary Jane Groseclose in graduating recitals in piano. Georgia Mateer and Mary Alice Singleton received certificates. Mary Velma McCord received a certificate in violin.

Dorothy's ushers were Catherine Turner, Leah Perry, Georgia Mateer, and Isabelle Gemmell. Leah's were Evelyn Burchett, Ruth Douglass, Dorothy Turner, and Georgia Mateer. Mary Jane's were Jane Barrows, Marjorie Doolittle, Georgia Mateer, and Louise Mack.

May Festival

The May Festival is one of the most notable and beautiful of the many events of Senior Week. From all over the country spectators come to view the May Court. The approach of the Court was heralded by Mary Ella Carrington and Elizabeth Eatherly, followed by the color bearers, Ruth Cutino and Ellaree Purkey.

Next entered the ladies of the court: June Walley and Mary Jane Groseclose, Eloise Brown and Dorothy Turner, Marjorie Allen and Ruth Wilson, Dorothy Waugh and Janet Nida, Julia Pepper and Dorothy Crider, Iva Newton and Lura Ward, Kitty McKenzie and Annabel Duffy, Ethel Newton and Betty Brown, Margaret Crawford and Betty Jane Griffith, Rosalie Murray and Jane Cheairs.

Mary Bright Puryear, Maid of Honor, entered next, followed by Kitty Pratt, the Crown Bearer. Then came the flower girls, Nancy Jones and Dorothy Pardue, Alice Pierpont and Katherine Murray, Evelyn Burchett and Mary Harrell, Helen Collins and Bessie Godley, scattering flowers in the path of the Queen, Mary Velma McCord, who was followed by her train bearers, Natalee Calvert and Mary Alice Singleton. Alice Pierpont as Mistress of Ceremonies crowned the Queen, who took her place on the throne. A program of group and solo dances entertained the court and the audience.

Class Day

Class Day is one of the events of Senior Week remembered and cherished by every Senior and every Junior. The reading of the Class Will and the Class Prophecy provided amusement for all. However, the Class Will reminded us that soon the Seniors would be leaving Sullins behind.

In the evening, as the sun was slowly descending behind the mountains, the Juniors and the Seniors made their way to the front of the campus. The Seniors in caps and gowns gathered at the Vamp Circle. Then came the Juniors dressed in white, singing and carrying the Daisy Chain.

When the Juniors had formed the letter "S" on the lawn, Kitty Pratt, President of the Senior Class, presented her cap and gown to Annie Laurie Lambie, President of the Junior Class. Jane Cheairs gave to Emily Spivey, the editor-elect of SAMPLER 1936, the first copy of SAMPLER 1935, and Dorothy Pardue turned over her account books to Annie Laurie Lambie, the business-manager-elect.

Senior Class gifts were presented to Mrs. W. E. Martin, Mrs. Charles S. Jones, and the college. The Seniors then marched into the building singing "Farewell, Sullins." A veil of sadness descended on the Seniors when they realized they had reached their goal and were now to leave the place of so many happy memories.

Commencement Program

Thursday, May 23—9:45 a. m.—Home Economics Style Show.

3:00-5:00 p. m.—Art Exhibits.

8:00 p. m.—Mr. Loomis presents Dorothy Turner in Graduating Piano Recital.

Friday, May 24—4:00 p. m.—May Festival.

8:00 p. m.—Commencement Play.

Saturday, May 25—11:00 a. m.—High School Graduating Exercises.

4:00-6:00 p. m.—Tea given by Dr. and Mrs. Martin in honor of the Senior Class.

6:30—Daisy Chain.

8:00 p. m.—Final Concert.

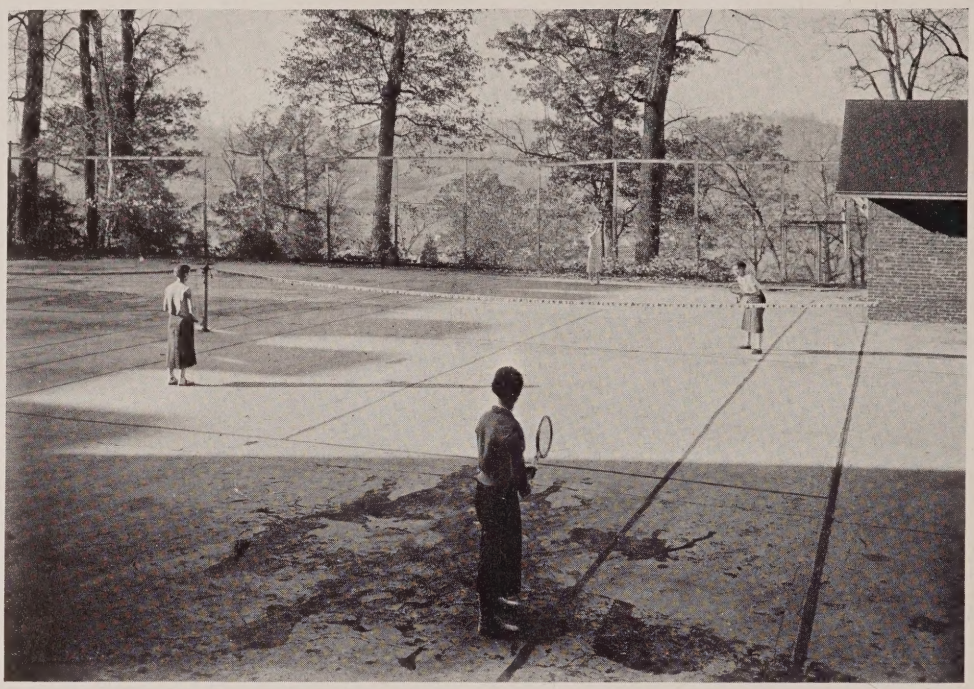
Sunday, May 26—11:00 a. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon by Dr. Frederick K. Stamm.

4:00-5:00 p. m.—Tea given by Seniors in honor of visiting parents.

6:30 p. m.—Vesper Service.

Monday, May 27—10:00 a. m.—College Graduating Exercises. Address by Dr. Frederick K. Stamm.

Athletics



Tennis

The annual tennis tournament, which will be held during May, will provide much interest for both spectators and entrants. Those who will participate in the games were well coached—as was every Sullins student—by Mrs. Kelly and Miss Granberry in the regular gymnasium classes.

Those who will take part in the tournament are Betty Brown, Evelyn Burchett, Jean Duncan, Mary Caroline Green, Lucile Miller, Catherine Murray, Virginia Murray, Janet Nida, Ellaree Purkey, Louise Shull, Bettie Toof, Mary Toof, Dorothy Waugh, Helen Wrigley, and Ernie Zellers. The general prediction is that Louise Shull will win the tournament and that Lucille Miller will offer her the greatest competition. Both played a prominent part in the tournament held last year.

Volley-ball was also taught in the gymnasium classes during the spring months. After an intensive period of training, teams were chosen from the entire group to represent each class in the annual volley-ball tournament, which is held at the close of the year.

Another phase of the work in the gymnasium is the preparation for the spectacular military drill to be staged during Commencement Week. Those participating in the drill will be sixty-four girls outstanding in ability.

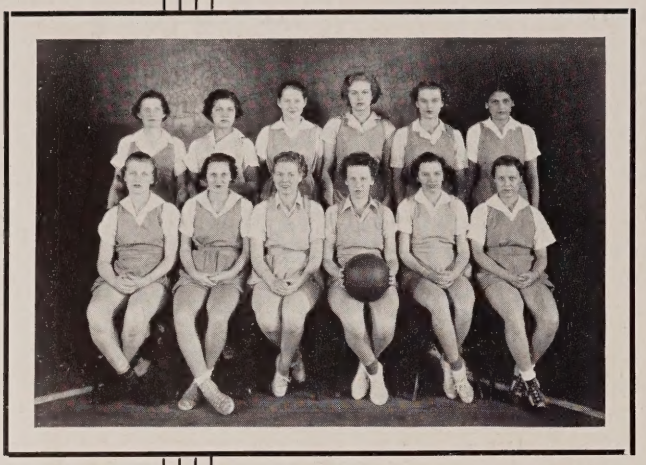
Riding

Another spring event to which every one is looking forward is the horse show. Contests have been arranged for beginning, intermediate, and advanced riders. Under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Early, riding instructor, jumping has become a popular phase of riding. Those who proved most proficient in taking the hurdles were the Osborn sisters and Mary Toof.

It is predicted that these three equestriennes will place high in the horse show. Others who are expected to win honors are Annabel Duffy, who has been assisting Miss Early in the jumping, and Marjorie Benzel, who was adjudged best horsewoman in the contests held on Lake Day.

Horseback riding is always among the most popular activities at Sullins. One of its attractions is, of course, the many picnics arranged by Dr. Martin and the riding instructors. To these picnics Dean Metts usually contributes delicious steaks to aid in making the season an unforgettable one.

Another attractive feature of riding at Sullins is the winding mountain trails near the college, which afford many delightful opportunities for rides. The regular weekday rides over these trails are often supplemented by rides on pleasant Sunday afternoons. Every member of the Riding Club eagerly awaits the announcement beginning "It's a pleasant afternoon."



Junior Soccer Team

(Champions)

Standing: Timmerman, Douglass, E. Jones, Chapman, Wright, G. Johnson.

Seated: Sundlof, V. Murray, M. Brown, Hoynes (Captain), Oliver, Wise.

Senior Soccer Team

Standing: Collins, Nida, Zellers, Cheairs, Ward, Pardue, Pratt.

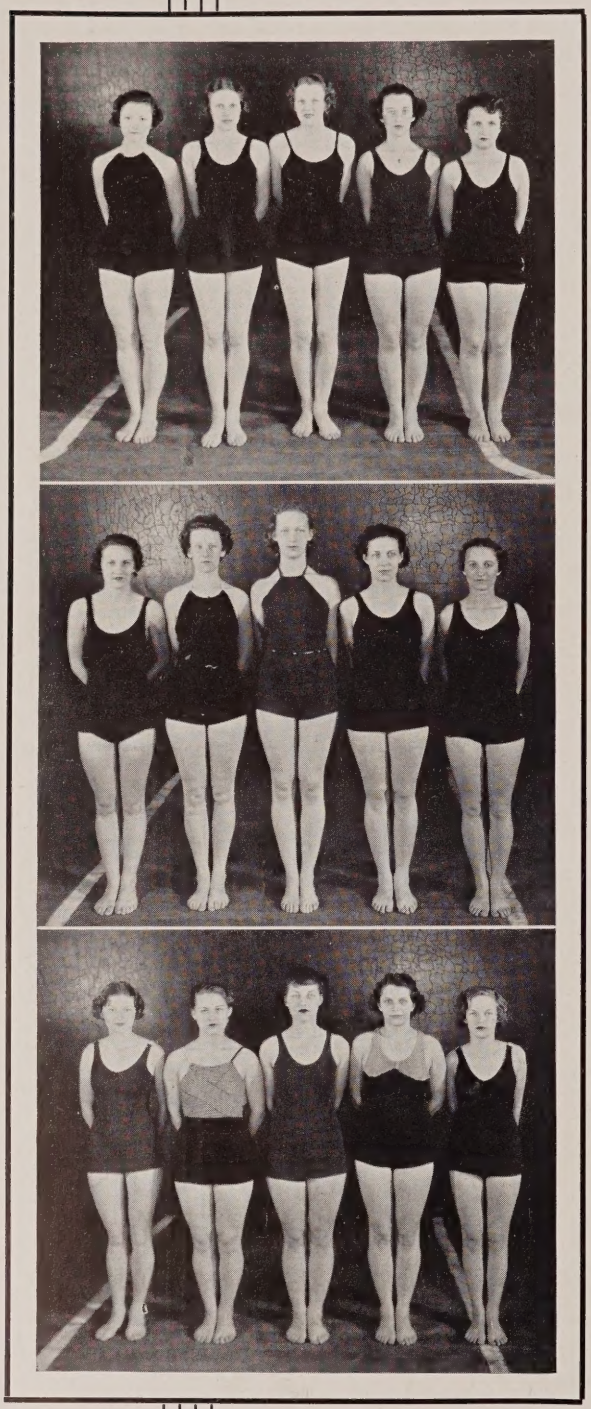
Seated: McKenzie, Burchett, Miller (Captain), Purkey, Pierpont, Shull

Soccer

The Juniors initiated the Fall soccer season by a 2–1 victory over the Seniors and continued their triumphant march to the championship, winning every game except one. The losers made the contests interesting by their unfailing spirit and by the outstanding playing of both Louise Shull and Lucile Miller. Ida Hoynes, captain of the Juniors, and Emily Timmerman led their teammates in their success.

Minor games were held twice each week to train the teams. The final game, like all the intervening ones, was as close as the first one. The Juniors finished the season with another 2–1 victory over the Seniors. Nancy Oliver, Lucile Miller, and Ida Hoynes made the scores for their respective teams.

Soccer, since it is enjoyable in any weather and a game that every one likes, is played both during the fall and during the spring. The Seniors are waiting for the tournament games in May to balance the honors for the year. The spring teams will probably include the same members as the fall teams. Soccer and baseball are both played on a spacious field on the west campus.



Senior Swimming Team

Burchett, Shull, Waugh, Pierpont, Pratt

Junior Swimming Team

V. Murray, Hoynes, Glanz, Wrigley, Duncan

High School Swimming Team

Mildred Turner, Mary Ann Smith, Elizabeth Osborn, Susan Coolidge, Elizabeth McDonald

Senior Basket-ball Team
(Champions)

Standing: B. Brown, Cheairs, McKenzie, Pardue.

Seated: Calvert, Shull, Purkey, Burchett.

Junior Basket-ball Team

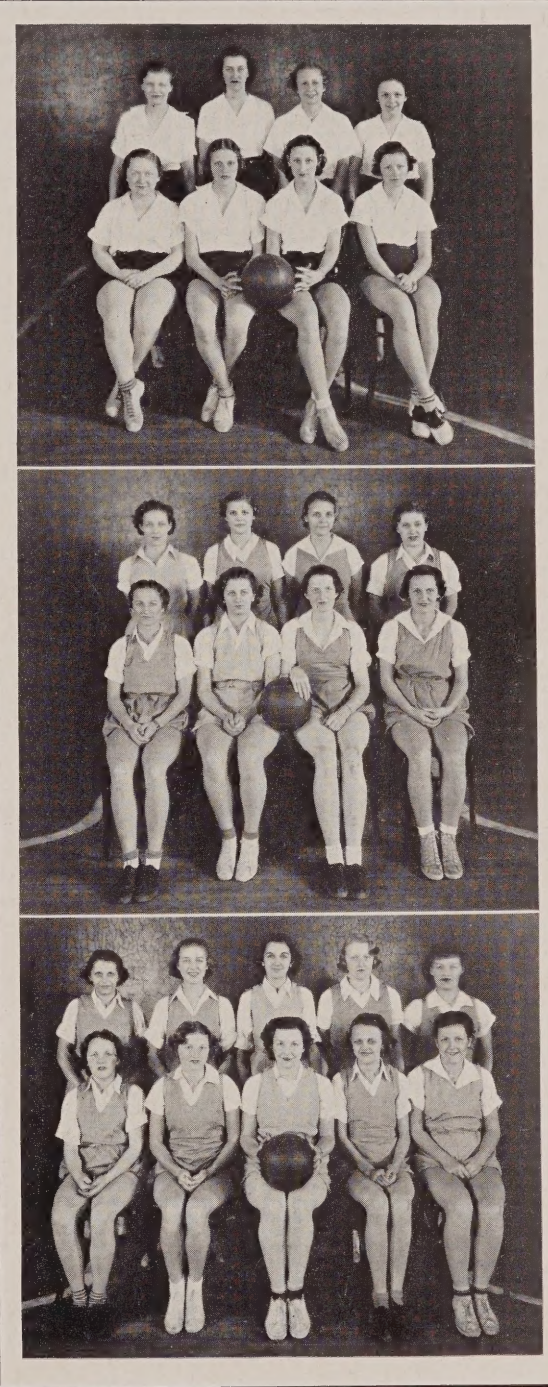
Standing: Wrigley, J. Spivey, Trevathan, Flanary.

Seated: Duncan, Morrison, Timmerman, V. Murray.

High School Basket-ball Team

Standing: Coolidge, White, Gilchrist, Marjorie Turner, McDonald

Seated: Housner, Mildred Turner, M. Toof, Scott, B. Toof.



Life-Saving Corps

Standing: Helen Wrigley, Ida Hoynes, Frances Glanz, Susan Coolidge, Mary Ann Smith.

Kneeling: Jean Duncan, Virginia Murray, Alice Pierpont, Elizabeth Mc Donald.

The ability to swim is the accomplishment of every Sullins student. Nor do the diving and life-saving classes achieve less popularity than the swimming classes.

Students who passed the final test and won the Life-Saving emblems this year were Betty Armstrong, Sara Barcus, Evelyn Burchett, Susan Coolidge, Margaret Crawford, Jean Duncan, Frances Glanz, Lou Ellen Goodwin, Virginia Lawton, Betty Mitchell, Virginia Murray, Alice Pierpont, Jean Spivey, Mildred Turner, Helen Wrigley, and Rebecca Yancey. These girls were carefully trained in technic by the swimming instructor, Miss Eloise Granberry. Others who had previously won emblems were Ida Hoynes, Betty McDonald, and Mary Ann Smith.

Those swimmers who were selected to make up the class teams will compete in a final tournament to be held during May. The contests will include relays, individual races for both distance and speed, and special diving events. The competition in all these events is certain to be strong as all entrants have been given excellent training by Miss Granberry.

Swimming and water sports occupy an important place in the athletic schedule at Sullins, for the students have both an indoor heated pool and the beautiful Lake Sequoya provided for them.

Varsity

Standing: Margaret Trevathan, Jane Cheairs, Kitty McKenzie.

Seated: Emily Timmerman, Ellaree Purkey, Virginia Murray, Louise Shull.

Basket-ball, the most hard-fought sport of the year, reached its climax when the Juniors broke the perfect record held by the Senior team by sending them down to a 41–39 defeat. In the other tournament games, however, the Seniors won the championship, taking two victories in quick succession, 22–20 and 19–17. All the games were characterized by much enthusiasm and class rivalry. So evenly matched were the teams that the balance of power seemed to lie only in the hands of fate.

Ellaree Purkey and Emily Timmerman provided most of the thrills for their respective classmates. The high point of spectacular playing was reached by Kitty McKenzie in the final game of the year. Kitty, though playing forward, was well qualified for all positions.

The High School defeated the Junior second team in their final game by the narrow margin of 19–17.

The Honorary Varsity is composed of those players from either team who have proved themselves outstanding in co-operation, good sportsmanship, and playing ability. Louise Shull, Jane Cheairs and Ellaree Purkey made Honorary Varsity in both their Junior and their Senior years. Those who received the honor for the first time were Kitty McKenzie, Margaret Trevathan, Emily Timmerman, and Virginia Murray.

Athletic Creed

The Sullins athlete's creed is this:
To fight the battle fairly,
To win or lose, but squarely,
To play because she loves the sport,
To be respected on the court,
To do her best in every game,
To help her team-mates on to fame,
To prize her honors as of old,
To love the crimson and the gold.

Features

Statistics

170 JANE SEAWELL CHEAIRS, *Ideal Sullins Girl*

Esther Kitty Pratt, *Most Popular* 171

172 MARY VELMA MCCORD, *Most Charming* and *May Queen*

MARGARET YARBOROUGH, *Most Beautiful* 173

174 ANNIE LAURIE LAMBIE, *Most Attractive Junior*

Betty Jane Griffith, *Most Attractive Senior* 175

LEAH PERRY, *Most Talented*

Sara Buie, *Cleverest* 177

Louise Shull, *Most Athletic*

ALICE PIERPONT, *Best All Round* 179

"Hail, Sullins College!"

"Hail, Sullins College, faithful and true!"

Slowly, sedately, they march down the aisles of the chapel, clad in cap and gown and wearing on their faces a new gravity and dignity. Seniors in black, Specials in white, and High School Seniors in gray, they continue down the aisle to the measured time of the organ as Mr. Loomis plays the grand old Russian Hymn.

"To thee with loyal hearts we raise our song!"

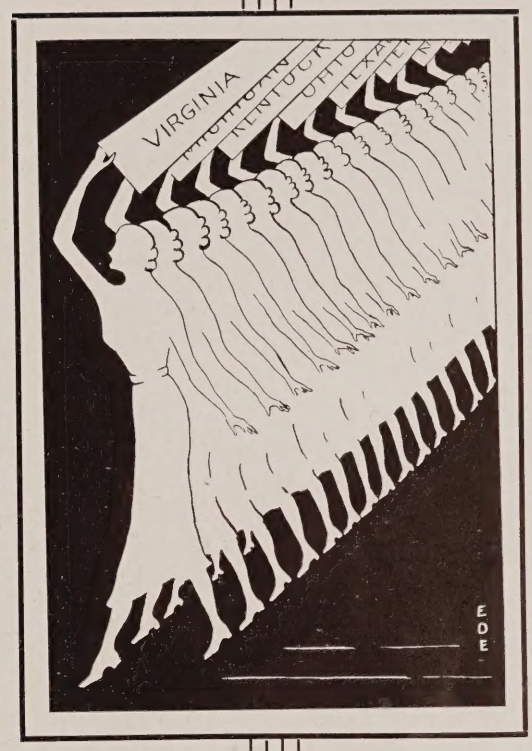
With what heavy hearts they realize that these are their last days of joy and friendship here at Sullins; yet with what eagerness they look forward to the future! It is indeed with loyal hearts that they raise their song, for no matter what the much-anticipated future brings, no Sullins girl can ever forget the days of work, of play, of disappointment, of success . . . the variety of experiences which went to make up her happy years here.

"Down through the ages, the echo lingers on!"

As they leave the chapel, there will be a suspicious moisture in many an eye, and perhaps even the most callous Junior will experience a little difficulty in keeping up an appearance of indifference as these erect young figures march past, heads held high, faces bright with expectation, but with a look of sadness in their eyes as they prepare to take leave of all that has been dear to them for two years. And finally, all other emotions give place to one of gratitude and reverence as the final words of the song drift back into the chapel:

"Hail, Sullins College, to thee all hail!"

—Jane Cheairs, '35.



State Clubs

Tennessee Club

First Row: Margaret Robertson, Jo Johnston, Courtney White, Sarah Sheeley, Evelyn Wiseman.

Second Row: Bettye Jones, Juanita Peay, Ruth Ann Holtsinger, Mary Harrell, Courtney Rettger.

Third Row: Elizabeth Ogle, Helen Moore, Jessie Nell Fleming, Ellaree Purkey.

Tennessee Club

First Row: Margaret Trevathan, Mary Bright Puryear, Mary Ellen Holland, Jane Cheairs, Mary Agnes Jones, Louise Shull.

Second Row: Elizabeth Eatherly, Mary Katherine Echols, Dorothy Porter, Elizabeth Early.

Third Row: Dottie Pardue, Natalee Calvert, Helen Collins.

Florida-Alabama-Mississippi Club

Standing: Enid Marshall, Harriet Damenstein, Jessie Laughlin, Josephine Walton, Louise Ker, Sue Reed, Martha Lennep.

Seated: Sarah Buie, Annie Pearl Crawford, Lois Heiter, June Walley.

Georgia Club

Standing: Eleanor Yates, Ida Hoynes, Ruth Douglas, Hilda Hamby, 'Gene Witherspoon.

Seated: Gwendolyn Monsees, Anne Stephens, Alice Pierpont, Kitty McKenzie.

Ohio Club

First Row: B. J. Griffith, Marjorie Brown, Betty Mitchell, Mary Caroline Green, Mary Ann Smith.

Second Row: Rowena Caylor, Jane Morrison, Jeanette Nilson, Florence Van Aken, Arlene Clark.

Pennsylvania-West Virginia Club

Standing: Marguerite Rusk, Mildred Turner, Katherine Patteson, Mary Jane Chapman, Virginia Lawton, Margaret Crawford, Marjorie Turner, Ruth Wilson, Frances Glanz.

Seated: Helen Wrigley, Annie Laurie Lambie, Mary Louise Balbach.

Michigan-North Carolina Club

Standing: Susan Coolidge, Caddie Walker, Helen Baker, Helen Crowder, Betty Brown, Bessie Godley, Jane Beachel, Barbara Willy, Mildred Malpas.

Seated: Ruth Hayes, Fannie Lynn Adams, Virginia Ferris, Rebecca Yancey, Margaret Corwin.

Texas-Arizona Club

First Row: Rosalie Murray, Lura Ward, Ethel Newton, Dorothy Crider, Iva Newton.

Second Row: Lou Ellen Goodwin, Sara Barcus, Mary Velma McCord, Margaret Yarborough, Katherine Weaver, Mary Louise Goodman.

Third Row: Mary Ella Carrington, Margaret Keidel, Margaret Presnall, Jo Ann James.

Eastern Club

First Row: Kaky Scott, Ellen Raymond, Mildred Reutershan, Louise Mack.

Second Row: Mary Brush, Dorothy Waugh, Janet Nida, Mary Welch.

Third Row: Elizabeth Osborn, Emily Osborn.

Missouri-Oklahoma-Arkansas Club

Standing: Jean Duncan, Forrestine Smith, Ruth Cutino, Annabel Duffy, Leah Perry, Margaret Bell, Jean Spivey, Emily Spivey, Kitty Pratt, Mary Celeste Denman.

Seated: Eloise Browne, Maxine Brand, June Cain, Helen Welch.

Louisiana-Illinois-Minnesota Club

Standing: Jeanette Wright, Jane Sundlof, Jane Beachel, Bunty MacClyment, Roma Robertson, Marjorie Doolittle

Seated: Nancy Oliver, Ellis Jones, Mardie MacClyment. Margaret Chamberlain.

Kentucky Club

Standing: Bettie Toof, Mary Toof, Jean Youtsey.

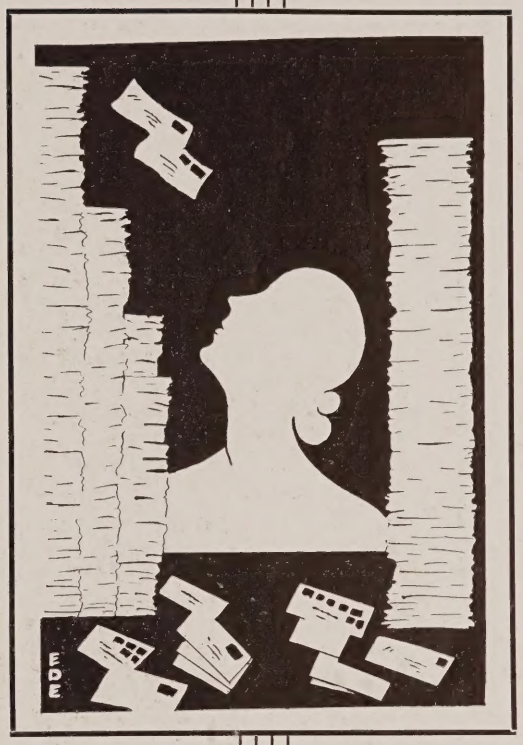
First Row Seated: Mason Wallace, Ann Blythe, Margaret Owsley, Jean Camp, Betty Norris.

Second Row Seated: Willie Bastin, Betty Jane Ware, Emily Hedden, Maud Kirkpatrick, Martha Vance Smith, Jane Downs.

Virginia Club

Standing: Nancy Whitman, Josephine Stokes, Virginia Flanary, Nancy Jones.

Seated: Betty Norman, Evelyn Burchett, Mildred Houchens, Mildred Perkins.



Specials

Specials

DEAREST SHORTY:

Did you think I had completely forgotten you? Don't answer that question. You would never think of anything so romantic—probably your only thought was that I had run out of stamps. It's been—let's see—only a short while since I last gazed upon your beaming countenance, but it seems as if it had been a happening of many, many aeons ago.

I arrived on the night of September 12—rather the morning of September 13, to be exact—after experiencing my usual difficulties in catching the right bus at the scheduled time. It certainly seems funny to me that the days I select to come back to deah ole Sullins are always the days that the buses run five or two hours late. Remember how it was last year? The very same story. But that's my luck for you. It's always been that way—ever since I was a mere infant. Anyway, to go on with the story, the bus ambled in about 3 o'clock in the morning (please don't say that reminds you of a song—I couldn't bear it), and I struggled into a cab, clutching wildly at various bags and peculiarly shaped packages.

And it was raining furiously—the sort of night you love if you're in out of it (the rain, I mean), but is completely disgusting if you're all alone in a town hundreds of miles from your own home fires. 'Twas enough to dampen (no pun intended) the disposition of even an old warhorse like yores truly, and I can imagine how depressing it was to all the little uninitiated gals who arrived that night from all parts of the globe. I barged all over Senior Wing trying to discover my room (striving, meanwhile, not to disturb Katie, the Bell Witch at that ungodly hour), finally located it, and woke up my roommate and suitemate.

We proceeded to discuss in detail everything that had happened since we bade each other fond adieus three months ago. Our suite is directly over Mrs. Graves' and you can imagine that poor soul's delight at again hearing girlish laughter ringing throughout the building in the wee sma' hours of the morn, and dainty feet knocking the plaster down on her beautifully kept floor.

Everyone in the college—and surely everyone in Bristol—awoke the next morning at 7 o'clock to the tune of a melodious bell—said tune which resembles something between a fire siren and a cowbell. I stared blankly around the room for a minute trying to decide what in the name of heaven I was doing in this place. And the room stared back at me just as blankly. "Oh, sir, where am I?" she cried, in a silvery voice. I must admit that the room did not have a very prepossessing appearance. No scarfs on the dresser, no pictures on the walls, no curtains at the windows—nothing anywhere.

Everyone spent the day getting reacquainted with old friends, and giving the new gals the once-over. The usual party was held at the Y Hut that night, and everyone messed around and had lots of fun. Leah played for us to dance and sing—those who felt like singing.

Classes started the next day and everybody was rushing around trying to locate classrooms and teachers. All extra time was spent in trying to make the rooms look as if it were possible for humans to live in them. Several of the rooms are now quite elegant looking. Tee's and Mary Bright's room is especially attractive—the main attraction being the lervely big chair, a black and white checked job.

Lake Day was the next big item on the program. They had a hoss-back riding contest. Several of the kidlets make quite grand figures on the nags—Elizabeth Early and Annabel Duffy are especially good horsewomen. I have always had a yen to come dashing out on a beautiful spirited horse, all togged out in a gorgeous habit (not the horse, of course, but me). However, I'm afraid that picture will remain only a figment of my imagination and nothing more, for you know my sentiments when it comes to horses. I would rather crawl on my hands and knees for the rest of my life than get on one of the animals.

"How'm I Doin'?"

Also on Lake Day we all had the honor of being presented to that famous Sullins specialty—Virginia Muddle. Then we went canoeing. What? Without moonlight? All in all, it was a great day, and finished up the job of getting everyone acquainted with everyone else. So now we are all just as comfortable as bugs in a rug. That's such an appropriate simile, don't you think?

The night of the first dance was quite a gala affair. All the folks turned out for it, curled, perfumed, and dressed in the height of fashion. Lots of the damsels are new to this "girl-tag" racket—but they'll learn. Oh, yes, they'll learn.

Rat week starts tomorrow. All the regulations have been drawn up, and they are very reasonable. It should be great sport for all concerned, and something to remember when we get old and gray. Well, do I remember one sad day last year during rat week when two eggs stopped me in the hall and demanded that I address them by their last names and bow. Noting they were not dressed as all Juniors had to be, I very obligingly spoke to them and bowed. Later I found out they were high school infants. Although that is now past history, I can still work myself into a gorgeous tantrum by merely thinking about it.

Since it's now time for first flash, I will take myself down to the infirmary and partake of my usual nightcap (one glass of milk). G'bye, R——.

DECEMBER 14, 1934.

MAH DEAH FRAN:

You will be, no doubt, tremendously surprised, and of course, equally delighted to get this interesting epistle only a few hours before I come tearing into that little village in them thar West Virginia hills which I lovingly refer to as "home." The reason I am writing you tonight is so I can tell you everything that's happened to date, and thereby prevent your asking that inane question which fills in those conversational lulls (which occur in even the most intelligent groups)—viz., "Well, what have you been doing?"

The Junior-Senior banquet was an enormous success. It was held in the Crystal Room of the Hotel Bristol, and we had an orchestra 'n' everything. There's something about an orchestra that gives a banquet the air of being—well—you know——the real McCoy, so to speak. There were the usual number of speeches but we were all feeling so swell that we didn't even object. The reception which the Seniors gave the Juniors was, also, good fun—although it necessarily wasn't on nearly so grand a scale as the banquet. We all took our Junior friends—they are, alas, no longer "Little Sisters."

Dr. Martin pulled an especially grand stunt along at this same time. He decided to give us a day off to have a picnic, explaining that the idea was to see whether we were able to take many parties or picnics and such and still keep up a high standard as far as grades were concerned. But the private opinion of ye editor is that he is quite fond of picnics himself and one excuse to have them does just as well as another. Anyway, we all piled into trucks and hied ourselves off to Abrams Falls, which is a gorgeous place. Due to climbing over the rocks and mountains, the list of minor casualties was high. Of course, there's nothing like a picnic to bring on a really splendid rain, and before all the trucks could get back to Bristol with their precious cargoes of feminine beauty, the rain was coming down in torrents. But then the downpour made practically no difference, for what is a picnic without rain—and ants?

The Rotary Club finally crashed through with a picnic, too. We had just about given up hope of their giving us one this year—we all had such a truly luscious time last year—but we did get to go on another one November 8. They took us to Natural Tunnel this year. We walked miles and miles that day, and never have I been more fagged out, but it was worth it.

"Smiles"

We have had more fun this week. Why couldn't every week be the week before we go home? I wonder. The Christmas Tree is the annual big event of this week. You know, every suite takes one little kid from out in town and plays Santa Claus. Pun, Burch, Leah, and I took a little boy. We rummaged all over town "bargain hunting" for coats, socks, feetballs, guns, etc. We almost wore out the gun, and used practically all the caps before the little feller ever got a look at it. The Christmas tree was a beauty, and with all the gaily decked boxes under it, made the entire ensemble one of the most Christmasy sights these old near-sighted eyes of mine have ever had the privilege of peering upon.

The chorus presented the Messiah at the Paramount last Sunday. The theater was packed from bow to stern. Several of the Sullins students were unable to find seats and, of course, were completely crushed.

We had a banquet tonight for the Rotarians and afterwards a magician—sorry but I can't spell his name—entertained us. And what I mean he is really entertained us. I'm slowly driving myself insane trying to figure out how he did some of those tricks. Worra, worra. How's about giving me a book of magicer tricks for Xmas?

If you're not at the terminal to meet me tomorrow night, I'll die and "hant" you.

GUESS WHO?

FEBRUARY 10, 1935.

DEAREST SHORTY:

There's nothing like a good rip-roaring Christmas vacation to completely upset one for exams. I struggled around for about three days after we came back trying to get back into the swing of the good old collitch routine. It seemed to me that I was on the go all the time, but only succeeded in being just a jump behind the bells for classes, meals, et cetera. But I soon acclimated myself to getting up at the bust of dawn and going to breakfast and that eight o'clock class.

The Sunday after we got back, after-dinner coffee was served in the Red Parlor. Demi-tasse is so cheering to one's rankled soul, don't you think so?

The call to arms was sounded on January 21, and the first of semester exams started at nine o'clock. Students walked around as if hypnotized, their eyes glazed, and their lips moving as if in prayer, but what they were really muttering went something like this: "Automatic writing is a form of dementia praecox"; "Each meal should contain——vitamins"; "The central nervous system is divided into three parts"; "The problem of railroad pensions is now before Congress"; "Shakespeare said—or is that a quotation from the Bible? I never can tell them apart." To interrupt one of these student soliloquies with only a civil "How'ja do?" was to invite an onslaught of insults or a black glare of utter hatred for breaking their "continuity of thought." But, Allah be praised, exams are now past history.

The Paint and Patches Club presented a Carnival last night which was very amusing. Everyone threw confetti, wore gay paper hats, and went to side shows to see their respective roommates and suitemates, dressed in horrible outfits, representing the Wild Woman or the Fat Lady and other oddities of Nature. However, I don't think the Carnival was as interesting as their Hollywood Premiere (there's one of those cute little accents somewhere on that last word, but I forget which way it slants.) The gym really looked magnificent, all bedecked in trees, small tables, and soft lights—almost as interesting as the famous Cocoanut Grove which it was impersonating.

Many beauteous damsels swayed languidly through the aisle formed by the tiny tables to the rhythm of Leah's orchestra, down to the opposite end of the gym where they spoke eloquent phrases into the eagerly awaiting "mike"—phrases which the world was not destined to hear, however, since unfortunately the mike was not hooked up. The Premiere was most of a certainty one of the oustanding

"Out in the Cold Again"

events of the year, but I'm glad you weren't here because all the keeds looked delicious—Hilda Hamby, especially, who was representing Claudette Colbert and looked so much like the real article that I fairly gnashed my teeth and tore my hair in envy.

However, there was one little incident which took place during a Current Events period that I wish you could have witnessed. In the first place, as you no doubt already know, to mention Current Events to any girl in school is just like waving a red flag at a bull. While it probably does us some good (at least it teaches us to control our true emotions), it is a source of constant irritation. We all reported to chapel for the Current Events class which preceded exam week, and were shortly afterwards dismissed in order that every person might devote the remainder of the period to diligent study on some anticipated exam which she especially dreaded.

A little later, four young ladies were discovered in one room, not studying, but —horror of horrors—playing bridge. Think of it—actually being giddy enough to play bridge at 10:30 in the morning! Everyone was immediately summoned back to chapel and ensued such a discussion which far exceeded in intensity anything I have ever been privileged to witness. Suffice it to say that the crime (?) has not since been repeated—at least, not to the knowledge of the "brain trust."

And with this lengthy description, I shall now bid a fond farewell—and two spades. Love, R——.

MARCH 18.

M' DEAR SHORTY:

I know I've simply bored you to death with accounts of play practices for the last few weeks, but, my child, you may now rest in peace because "Vera, or the Nihilists" is a thing of the past. It's another one of Oscar Wilde's little jobs, in case your brain isn't up to the task of supplying the name of the man who wrote it. It's a very, very sad story. In fact, it's quite the saddest thing I've ever seen for a quarter. A sob in every act.

The play called for thirty characters, twenty-nine of which were to be men. The remaining character was to be a gal who, it seemed, was originally fitted into the play to furnish a trivial amount of excitement and add a little beauty and glamour to the grim scenes, but she carried on in such a manner that Oscar Wilde finally named the play after her. Which just shows to go you that the female of the species is more deadly than the male. Dot Crider was really good as the poor little Russian peasant lass who winds up in the Czar's palace, and she emoted beautifully from the prologue to the fourth act—in which act she finally had to commit suicide in order to get the rest of the story straightened out and keep the play from going on indefinitely.

We had a terrible time with the gun. Anne Stephens managed her huge gun in the true army style, but one of the scenes called for a shot back-stage. For some reason, I've never trusted these behind-the-scene sound effects. If you can just get everything on the stage, things have a way of sort of struggling along somehow, but you never can tell what's going to happen when someone is supposed to be chopping wood or screaming or ringing a door-bell back-stage. Even in the best regulated plays, slip-ups happen nine times out of ten.

But to get on with the gun business—the moll who was to shoot the gun at the proper moment got her cue, grabbed the gun, pulled the trigger, and——nothing happened. She glanced up with a blank look on her face and hastily pulled the trigger again. And still, as a good tear-jerking novelist would say, no "shot sent steel to the heart of the listener." As she grasped the gun firmly and tried to get the silly thing to shoot, the blank expression on her face gave way, in turn, to one of curiosity, worry, anxiety, franticness (perfectly good word, but not often used),

"Time on My Hands"

and insanity. Everyone stood around and made fooolish suggestions with good intentions. Some helpful soul shrieked "Say 'Bang'."

My one desire at the time was to get out of the way, because I didn't like the gal's attitude—and you wouldn't have either if you could have seen the way she was slinging that gun around. I recalled that all along I had been suspicious of that gat, and then I miserably remembered that it was the unloaded gun that shot people and it was always the innocent bystander who got shot.

However, the tense situation was relieved when necessity finally crashed through with an invention and the young lady raised the gun up that high and, much to the astonishment of the plaster hanging there, slapped it viciously against the side of the wall. Ah me, there's nothing like the life of the theater. That's what I always say.

We have been having some interesting debates lately. They are interesting, that is, to those of us who "only sit and watch," but not to the poor little lame-brains who sweat blood writing them out. The first debate was on the child labor question, and it was a dilly. Dr. Martin is planning to have another one on the youth movement of today, but I don't know whether or not the plan will come to a head. Now don't say that we aren't an intellectual and deep-thinking group of youngsters.

FLASH! Mid-semester exams are coming up. Woe is me. "It's a weary, weary world and I'm a lone, lorn critter."

Practically forever, R——.

April 2.

Adored One:

I feel like a terrible egg (you know the kind—the ones that are yellow inside) for not writing to you sooner. But I hereby promises to do better in the future—now what more can you ask? Incidentally, you should see the snappy suit of sackcloth and ashes I'm wearing.

Listen, Shorty, I told you you would be sorry if you didn't come down for Mardi Gras. Not that I especially wanted to see you, but I felt your education would be incomplete unless you saw this gala event. Of course, I realize that there are circumstances, and then again there are circumstances when the big business man can't get away from the office, but this was certainly worth a special effort to do so. However, I'm going to get my revenge, for I'm going to describe it to you in the most minute detail—even to the costumes. And if you feel that you just can't bear up under it, you may read it out loud to your mother. But I want to tell about it, and tell about it I will even though the sky grows dark and the thunder crashes.

Helen Baker was the King and Jane Adriance was the queen. Their little trumpeters looked mighty fine. You would have fitted in perfectly as a trumpeter, Shorty, for they blew their own horns. Catch it? That, my boy, is what is known as subtle sarcasm.

The king and queen were a royal looking couple, and what else do you expect? Helen's robe had all the earmarks of the "royal purple" and her crown could have sparkled and glittered with the best of 'em. Of course, the jewels in it were not exactly what might be termed as family heirlooms, but they put up a brave front. And after all, it's fun to be fooled. Her hair is long and straight, but was curled up on the ends. She looked like an illustration in "When Knighthood Was in Flower" or "Percival and the Flying Dragon" or something like that. What I mean is that she really looked like a medieval king.

Jane was a precious queen—if, with your permission, I may refer to a person of such dignified rank and such great prestige as being precious. Anyway, her dress possessed the most impressive looking train I have ever beheld. I stood on the sidelines in dumb, awed wonder as she swept regally past with five yards of white velvet, sequins, etc., etc., etc., trailing nonchalantly behind her. I'm still won-

"I Saw Stars"

dering how such a tiny morsel as Adriance could gracefully manage the thing, but that kid sho' has what it takes. The king and queen ambled up to the throne, and it was impossible for the enthralled audience to see that the girlish hand of the stately king trembled with stage-fright as she placed the crown on the head of the kneeling queen.

The court, naturally, played a very important part in Mardi Gras. All the ladies of the court wore chiffon dresses with ruffles sprinkled hither, thither, and yon, and dinky little muffs. Now aren't you impressed with this description of the latest thing in evening apparel? I thought you would be. The gentlemen of the court wore satin coats and pants—said pants which came all the way up to here, but they had long stockings which met the pants.

Some of the dances on the program were very good. There was one excellent one which was a sort of modernistic thing and was called "The Awakening of Man" or words to that effect. And then there was a military tap dance which made us feel just that patriotic. I would have been much more enthusiastic over the program if I had been able to find a chair—an empty one, that is. But it so happened that I had to stand up all during the thing, and by the end of it my feet hurt so much that I wouldn't have lifted a finger to clap if Sally Rand herself had appeared.

After the program was over and all the chairs were cleared out of the way, we swung into the usual dance—which lasted until midnight. Why is it that "midnight" sounds much later than "twelve o'clock"? I want to know. There were millions of people here—more or less. At the beginning of the evening, teachers, visitors, chaperones, etc., were lined around the wall about three deep; but as the evening progressed, the number of on-lookers lessened considerably. Just couldn't take it, I guess. In spite of the fact that the floor was so crowded it was almost impossible to sort out people we knew and the ones we didn't know; it was about the "quickest" dance I have ever seen. We wouldn't get more than two steps with anyone before we would feel our arm firmly grasped by a short, fat hand, or a long slender hand (they were all uniform in one respect, at any rate—brilliant nail polish), and someone—usually the owner of said hand—would say in a determined voice, "May I break, p-l-e-a-s-e?"

The basket-ball season is now in full swing, and the Seniors are winning back the laurel wreath they lost during the soccer season. There have been two games so far, and ye olde Seniors have crashed through as the victors of each game. Purky and Burch are keeping up the good work they started last year. How those gals do co-operate is something worth watching. The Juniors have a pretty tough team. In fact, I had expected the games to turn out to be nothing but good old-fashioned brawls. When they first started practicing, nearly every dame who went out for basket-ball was limping around with a lame back, bad knee, sprained ankle, or some other such ailment which might result from an eye-scratching, hair-pulling bout. In fact, I should say that we have some excellent All-American material going to waste on our basket-ball teams.

We don't know yet what orchestra we will have for Proms, which are going to be May 4. If you want to see something really funny (and something guaranteed to turn you against the entire female sex for life), you should witness two hundred gals endeavor to reach one and the same decision. After we had tusseled and slaved around and all of us finally agreed on the orchestra we wanted, we found that said orchestra already had another engagement for that date. So now we are right back where we started. Life is so complex.

Well, it looks as if Spring might really be here. Gobs of little birdies are perched on the nearby trees chirping their silly heads off. A tiny bit of green is also venturing forth on the trees. And since I have been thus eloquently raving about the weather, a thought has just dawned upon me—since it *is* Spring and in the Spring

"I've an Invitation to the Dance"

a young man's fancy lightly turns to what the girl has been thinking about all winter, it is most fortunate that I will be home in a few days to protect you from any designing female who might happen to cross your path.

Have you heard the most recent definition of a pedestrian? A pedestrian is a man whose daughter is home from college.

Faretheewell,

R——.

MAY 26.

DEAR SHORTY:

Tomorrow morning marks the attainment of a life-long ambition—college graduation. What I mean is that I will receive the much desired "sheepskin." And —drat it—I'm not nearly so elated as I had imagined I would be. Two years ago when I stood forlornly on the steps and watched Mother and Dad drive off towards home, I thought I would never feel any worse even if I should live to be a hundred. But I have an idea that I'm going to have just that same sort of "all-gone" feeling tomorrow when I walk out the door for the last time and realize that the chances are about one in a thousand that I'll ever see any of these gals again. In fact, I've been sniffling off and on all day whenever I happened to think about it. (Something tells me that I shouldn't have mentioned that, but s'help me, if you ever say anything to me about it, I'll chop off your head with the dullest knife I can find even though it does make me nervous to sit around in electric chairs.)

I have been flying around so much these last few weeks that my coat-tails have developed a permanent flare. Senior exams started the 13th and they brought us down to earth more than we had been for several days. So you think that the Seniors had nothing to do the last week, do you? Well, let me tell you that the last week here makes any Russian Revolution look like a piker as far as activity is concerned.

The Seniors had to wear their caps and gowns to chapel every morning of last week. We waited until the Juniors got in and then we all marched in together to a tune which sounded rather like a funeral dirge.

This institution has looked like a hotel since about the twentieth. It's been simply full up to the brim with parents, brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, and visiting firemen. We tried to make it a point to go to town every afternoon, but soon found ourselves in the embarrassing predicament of having no taxi tickets. However, when mammy and pappy arrived with the new horseless carriage which they gave me for graduation, everything was smooth sailing. But I found myself wishing —occasionally—that I could see you drive up in that family heirloom which you jokingly refer to as a "car." Take it easy, keed, no offense meant. I know it still moves without being pushed.

May Day and the weather was what could be expected. Mary V. and Mary Bright looked just that elegant as May Queen and Maid of Honor respectively. We had recitals galore all week, and the Senior play besides. It was one of the best. About every night after recitals, we went downtown. In short, this has been one of those famous "never-to-be-forgotten" weeks.

Thanks a lot for your most bee-oo-ti-ful present, Shorty. Is it really 18-carat or just gold-plated?

Love,

R——.

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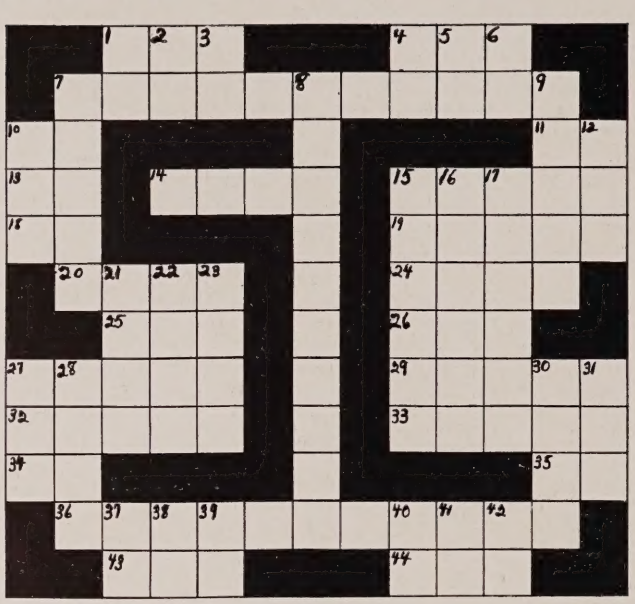
Today's Crossword Puzzle



HORIZONTAL

1. Personal pronoun, 3rd Sing. Fem. Obj.
4. What Susie Smith takes during Current Events
7. SAMPLER Staff Editor
10. This helps the team to win
11. Two is this (Abb.); three's a crowd
13. Indefinite article
14. Sunny and Jeanette
15. Uniform of Nat, Dot, and the twins
18. This goes before "Olde Tavern"
19. The Sullins ship sometimes runs into these—figuratively speaking
20. The bugle should play this at 10:30
24. High school president
25. This one had us stumped too
26. Eloise Brown's favorite expression (initial)
27. A "popular" president
29. To slumber (Chaucerian spelling)
32. Even Sullins nags have these
33. What Mr. Miller sings
34. What the Senorita sighs to the only man
35. "It"
36. She of the sweeping lashes and the big blue eyes (nickname)
43. Old crooked serpent
44. Soak or expose to moisture (This one's a dilly. Show your stuff.)

VERTICAL

1. What the villain cries
2. This is "in" at the French table
3. Two-thirds of "are"
4. North America (Abb.)
5. Three-toed sloth (if you get this, you're good)
6. First initials of two Senior Punsters
7. Sullins' Helen Morgan (first name)
8. How Pinky's orchestra sounds
9. "Fools who come to (do this) remain to pray" (Survey class, please note.)
10. Beam of light
12. Skip it! Hit don't make no difference
15. What Miss Nourse is trying to make of Ernie
16. What we are and animals aren't
17. Open again (if you miss this, go kill yourself)
21. One of the waiters' names (he probably doesn't spell it this way)
22. Head (used in ridicule)
23. Those who imbibe too much corn—in the liquid form
27. Evenings (Plural Abb.)
28. Lib Early jumps her horses over this
30. We have to do this in Living Pictures
31. We live in an "old new" one (for the Dean's Class!)
37. Reverse of what your best friend won't tell you
38. Behold!
39. Where Ellis Jones hails from (Abb.)
40. Initials of a talented Junior
41. "To—or not to—" (Get it?)
42. This is personality to you

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Margaret Yarborough's W. & L. dates.

Dot Crider's dramatic ambitions.

Annabel's inquisitiveness.

Bessie Godley's botany struggles.

"Pun" Crawford's puns.

Margie Doolittle's fortune telling.

Jerry's torch songs.

Tee Shull's tennis.

Betty Brown's "—— and so we had a cocktail."

Mary Lou's "Bill."

Rosie Murray's "My word!"

Mary V.'s eternally unruffled appearance.

Mary Harrell's "Why should I pass the sugar? No one does anything for me."

Jane Barrows' sudden trips.

Mary Ella Carrington's amazingly small feet.

Leah's ability to make up and tell impossible stories in a convincing manner.

Nat Calvert's cheerful "Good mawnin'."

Whatever it is that's chasing Ruthie Cutino.

Mary Jane's birdwing eyebrows.

Ernie's bridge games.

Georgia's dog-like faithfulness to her organ instructor.

B. J.—now and forever—yes?

Lura's tendency to explain even the most obvious jokes.

Mary Alice's vocabulary difficulties.

Kitty McKenzie's athletic prowess.

Dot Waugh and the Army.

June Walley's "Love in Bloom."

Nancy's gymnastic endeavors.

Helen Collins' "Tuts."

Elizabeth Eatherly's blues songs.

Alice Pierpont's Georgia drawl.

Jane Cheairs' "I've always thought I was a moron. Now I know it."

Dottie Pardue's luscious auburn curls. How about that, Dottie?

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TEST No. 1

Underscore the word you associate closely with the first word.

1. Dinner—ice cream, chair, brown, betty, music.
2. Classes—vacation, pleasure, duty, exhilirating.
3. Prof. Loomis—hat, organ, street, jazz.
4. Current Events—inspiring, joy, dull, typewriter.
5. Bells—house, nuisance, entertaining, ceiling.
6. Ernie Zellers—door, study, work, fun.
7. Miss Blackwell—dancing, hat, living pictures, floor.
8. Basket-ball—road, band, studious atmosphere, noise.
9. Saturday—study, walk, laundry, fish.
10. Holiday—frequent, scarce, glass, dull.

TEST No. II

Have some one count your pulse during this test. If it becomes accelerated, you have successfully passed the test.

1. If Pun Crawford eats a chicken sandwich every time she goes to town and goes to town twice a week, how long will it take her to eat up all the chickens in this vicinity?

2. If Lolly's eyelashes continue to grow at the present rate, how long will it be before they are as long as Sappo's nose?

3. If Miss Milbrandt does six times as much work as any one member of the Staff and it takes the Staff seven months to get out the Annual, how long would it take Miss M. to get out an Annual by herself?

4. If two programs are scheduled for the same Vesper service, how may the "trial and error" method be applied in deciding which one should be given?

5. If the Most Attractive Junior and the Most Attractive Senior happen to be roommates, what is the concentrated dynamic power of the suite?

6. If Anne Stephens' hair gets a shade lighter every time she washes it, how long will it be before she is bald-headed?

7. If Jerry Nida has as many "boy-friends" as Carter has oats, does Carter have as many oats as he is cracked up to have?

8. If June Cain knows as much about bridge as she thinks she does, then why doesn't Culbertson quit the racket and let the honors go to someone worthy of them?

9. If Margaret Robertson's voice continues to gain strength and beauty, how long will it be before the little lady is worth her weight in gold?

10. If it took a certain attractive young minister one afternoon to reform Phipps, how long would it take Phipps to reform the world?

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HORIZONTAL

1. Her
4. Nap
7. Jane Cheairs
10. Ra
11. Co.
13. An
14. Pair
15. Apron
18. Ye
19. Reefs
20. Taps
24. Toof
25. Lao
26. Ipp
27. Pratt
29. Slepe
32. Manes
33. Tenor
34. Si
35. S. A.
36. Lolly Lambie
43. Boa
44. Ret

VERTICAL

1. Ha
2. En
3. Re
4. N. A.
5. Ai
6. P. R.
7. Janet
8. Harmonical
9. Scoff
10. Ray
12. Ons
15. Artist
16. People
17. Reopen
21. Alan
22. Pate
23. Sots
27. P. M.'s
28. Rail
30. Pose
31. Era
37. O. B.
38. Lo
39. La
40. M. R.
41. Be
42. It

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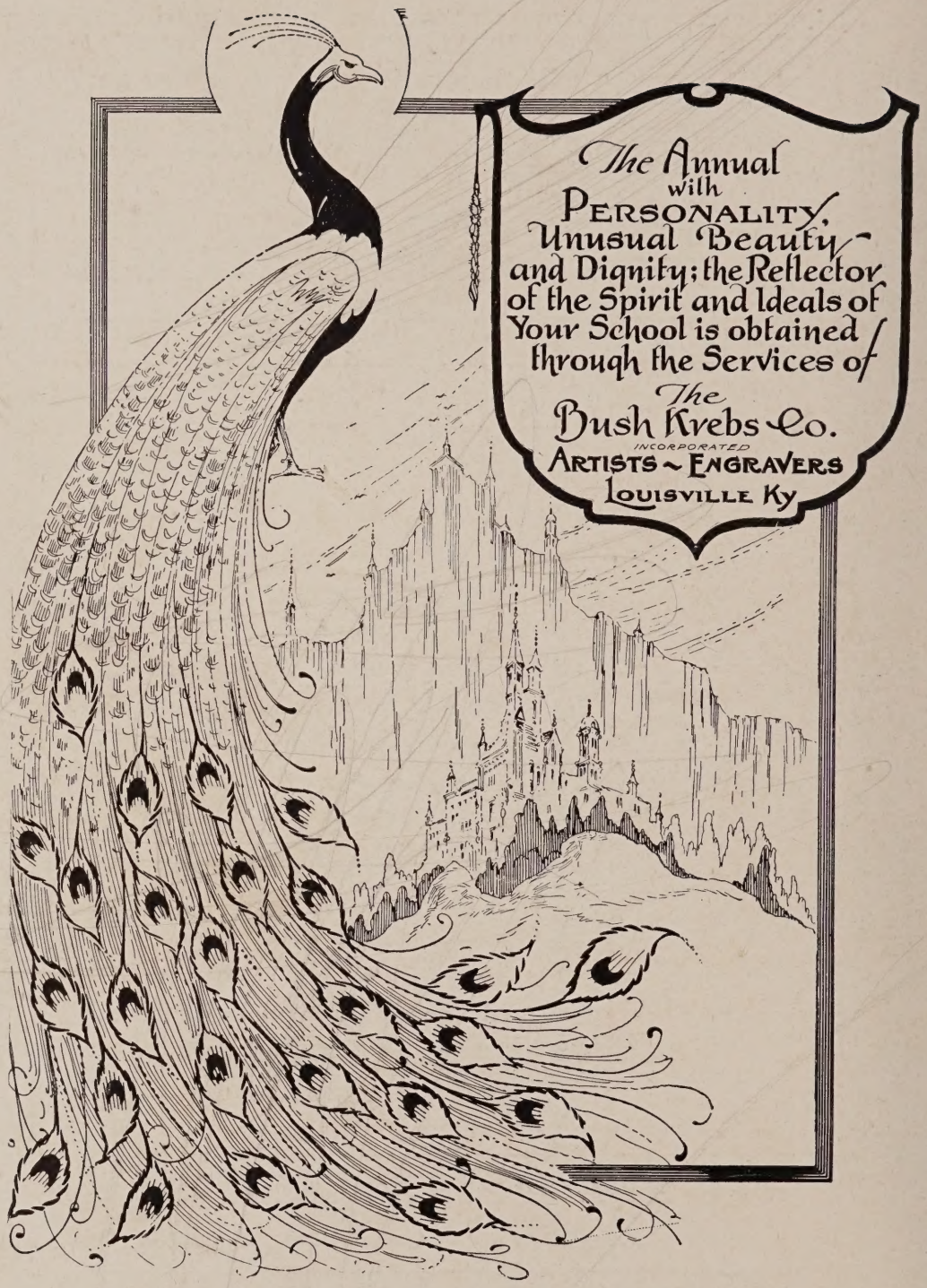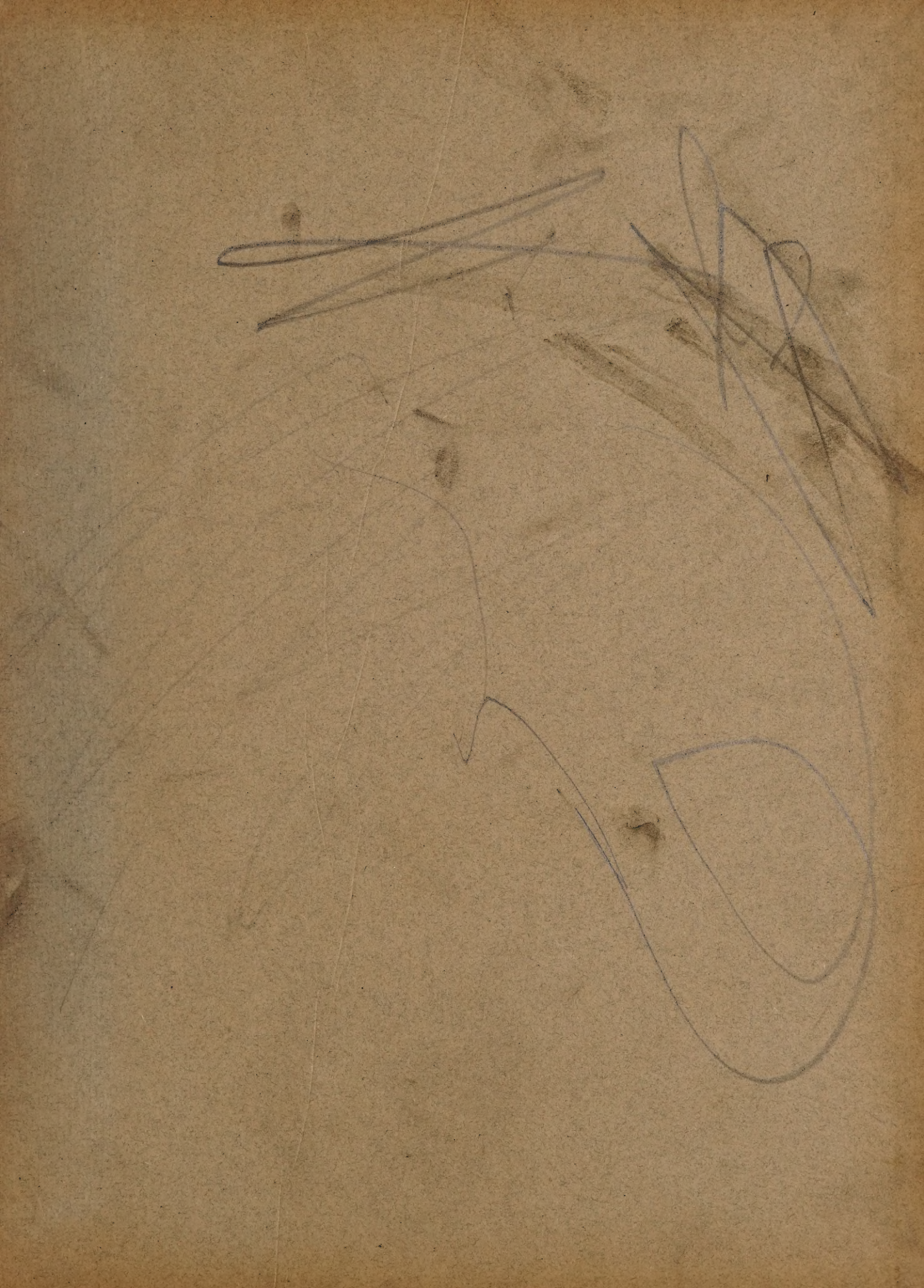
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